Joyful Greeting

FOR THE

SABBATH SCHOOL

BY

J. E. WHITE.

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— BY —

J. E. WHITE.

The J. E. White Publishing Company,
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.
1886.

PREFACE.

"SING ye to the Lord; for he hath triumphed gloriously." Ex. 15 : 21.

"Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; show forth from day to day his salvation." 1 Chron. 16 : 23.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness." Ps. 30 : 4.

"Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation." Ps. 95 : 1.

"Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely." Ps. 147 : 1.

"Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints." Ps. 149 : 1.

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise him with stringed instruments and organs. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." Ps. 150.

"I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also." 1 Cor. 14 : 15.

"Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." Col. 3 : 16.

Sabbath-School Singing.

UNITED action in some part of the exercises of the Sabbath-school is very beneficial, as it tends to unite the interests of those who participate. Before singing, the minds of the scholars are divided, in all probability, on as many topics as there are individuals in the school. A stirring opening song is given out, and if all join in singing, their thoughts are at once drawn from the hundred and one things they were contemplating, and the theme of the song is receiving the attention of the whole school as if it were but one person. How easy it is for the superintendent to control that school after all their minds have been concentrated on one common theme! How difficult his task would have been without the song!

All should sing. To be able to do this, all must learn the pieces, and time must be taken during school hours in which to do this. The time allotted to the second song may be given to this work, or it may be well for the school to remain ten minutes after closing time, and in this way learn one new piece each Sabbath. This is none too much to undertake, as "Joyful Greeting" has about two hundred pieces, thus requiring four years to learn them. Following, are a few suggestions in regard to learning new pieces:—

1. Each person should have a copy of the book.

2. Let the leader sing the first line, then let the school sing it after him, the older members joining, all singing the air until the piece is well learned. Everybody should take part in the exercise, as it encourages and assists the backward if the leading voices join them in this exercise. If the first effort is not wholly successful, repeat it until it is. Then take the next line in the same manner. Then let them sing the first two lines, and so on until the piece is well learned. The chorister should not sing with the school until the piece is learned. He can then join with the school, the different voices taking their accustomed parts.

3. Don't sing too slow. Sabbath-school music is usually cheerful, and should be sung in appropriate time. If you err either way, don't let it be in singing too slow. Look well to the character of the words, and let that govern in this matter.

These simple rules, if followed, will add much to the efficiency of Sabbath-school singing.

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JOYFUL GREETING.

F. E. Belden. "Greet the friends by name."—3 John 14. F. E. Belden.

Allegretto.

1. Joy-ful greet-ing to thousands who sing Je - sus' prais-es, Who have learned of the truth and the heav-en - ly way;
2. While we pray they may seek him, we must not be i - dle, We should ask them to come to the tem-ple of prayer,
3. So shall oth - ers be brought to the fold of the Sav-iour, In his wondrous sal - va - tion so shall they re-joice,

f

Joy-ful greet-ing to thousands who know not the Saviour, We will pray they may seek him and find him some day.
And by dai - ly ex - am - ple and lives of de - vo-tion, Show to all that 'tis Je - sus who meets with us there.
Till the glo - ri - ous dawn-ing of earth's coming morning, When for - ev - er we'll praise him with heart and with voice.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Joy-ful greet - - ing, Our Sabbath-school greeting, Joy-ful greet - - ing- We bring you to day.
greeting, glad greeting, greeting, glad greeting,

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CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Rev. E. Perrouet. "King of kings and Lord of lords."—Rev. 19:16. J. E. White.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. Ye cho-sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him, and crown him, and crown him Lord of all.
2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all. Let ev - 'ry kindred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him, and crown him, and crown him Lord of all.
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er- lasting song, And crown him Lord of all. Him Lord of lords, and King of kings, Let ev - 'ry na - tion call; From Heav'n to earth the cho - rus rings, Yea, crown him, yea, crown him, yea, crown him Lord of all.

Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord . . . . . of all.
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord . . . . . of all.
From Heav'n to earth the cho - rus rings, Yea, crown him Lord . . . . . of all.

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GUIDE THOU OUR FEET.

E. E. Rexford. "He will be our guide even unto death."—Ps 48:14. W. H. Pontius.

1. Be thou our guide when dangers shall be - set us, O Christ, whose bleeding feet have marked the way!
2. The way is wild, the skies grow darker o'er us; We fal - ter and we fall, but still we say,
3. Dear Lord, a - bove the shad-ows that surround us Thy love shines like a star to lead us home;

In per - il's hour then thou wilt not for - get us, But thou wilt be our com - fort and our stay.
"Christ trod the rough and thorn-y way be-fore us," And where he went, there will we go to - day.
Thou Guide of all, who sought for us and found us, From earth and sin, to heav'n and thee, we come.

Fine.

D. S. Where trod thy feet, O Lord, all wounded, bleed-ing, There let us fol - low, fol - low af - ter thee.

CHORUS.

Guide thou our feet, Oh! hear thy children's plead-ing; Thro' gloom and dan - ger guide us up to thee.

D. S.

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SWEET SABBATH BELLS.

F. E. B. "Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms."—Ps. 95 : 2. F. E. BELDEN.

1. List to the chime, 'tis ho - ly time, And Sab-bath bells are ring - ing; This is the day they seem to say, To meet for prayer and sing - ing.
2. Join with the throng and swell the song, The Sav-iour's love con - fess - ing; Of - fer a prayer that you may share The full - ness of his bless - ing.
3. Learn of the way, and then o - bey The truths so kind - ly giv - en; Then may you say each Sab - bath day: I'm one week near - er Heav - en.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring, ring, Ring sweet Sab - bath bells; Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring sweet Sab - bath bells.

Ring, ring, Ring, ring,

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REAPING THE HARVEST.

S. A. Gordon. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6 : 7. W. A. Ogden.

1. Reap-ing the har-vest, so bright and fair, Reap-ing the har-vest with won-drous care;
2. Reap-ing but weeds where the wheat was sown, Reap-ing where this-tles and thorns have grown;
3. Reap-ing of hope for the good seed sown, Reap-ing re-ward for the work well done;

Reap-ing of seeds we have ear-ly sown, Reap-ing of fruits that have lat-er grown. Sure, ah! sure will the
Reap-ing the tares where the wheat had been: Who such a har-vest is gath-'ring in?
Reap-ing a smile for a word of love, Reap-ing a home in the world a-bove.

CHORUS.

har-vest come, Sure, ah! sure will the har-vest come. Each one is reap-ing from seeds he has sown,

Where one is dropped an hundred have grown; True to its kind, with wonderful yield, Ripe is the harvest, and white is the field.

From "Way of Life," by per. of the publisher, W. W. Whitney.

WHAT HAST THOU DONE FOR ME.

Miss F. R. Havergal. "I lay down my life for the sheep."—John 10: 15. J. E. White.

1. I gave my life for thee, My prec-ious blood I shed, That thou might'st ran-somed be, - - - - And quick - ened from the dead; I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me? I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?

2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earth - ly night, - - - For wand-'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me? I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?

3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitter- est ag - o- ny, - - - - To res - cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me? I've borne I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?

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WHAT SHALL I DO?

F. E. B. "And the people asked Him, saying, What shall we do?"—Luke 3:10. F. E. BELDEN.

1. What shall I do for Christ my Sav-iour? How shall I pay the debt I owe? He has redeemed me out of
2. First will I tell him I have wandered, Ask him to take me back a - gain; Ask him that I may be for-
3. Then will I take the bless - ed Bi - ble, Searching it well, that I may be A - ble to help some one to

CHORUS.

bondage, What shall I do my love to show? This will I do for Je - sus, my Saviour, This will I
forgiven, Ask him to take a - way my sin.
love him,—Je - sus, my Lord, who first loved me.

do my love to show: Tell of his goodness, tell of his mer - cy, Walk in his foot-steps here be - low.

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CITY OF THE JASPER WALL.

DR. BETHUNE. *Joyfully.* "And the building of the wall of it was of jasper."—Rev 21 : 18. W. A. OGDEN.

1. O cit - y of the Jas - per wall, And of the pearl - y gate, For thee, a - mid the storms of life,
2. O cit - y where they need no light Of sun, or moon, or star, Could we with eye of faith but see
3. O cit - y where the shin-ing gates Shut out all grief and sin, Well may we yearn, a-mid earth's strife,

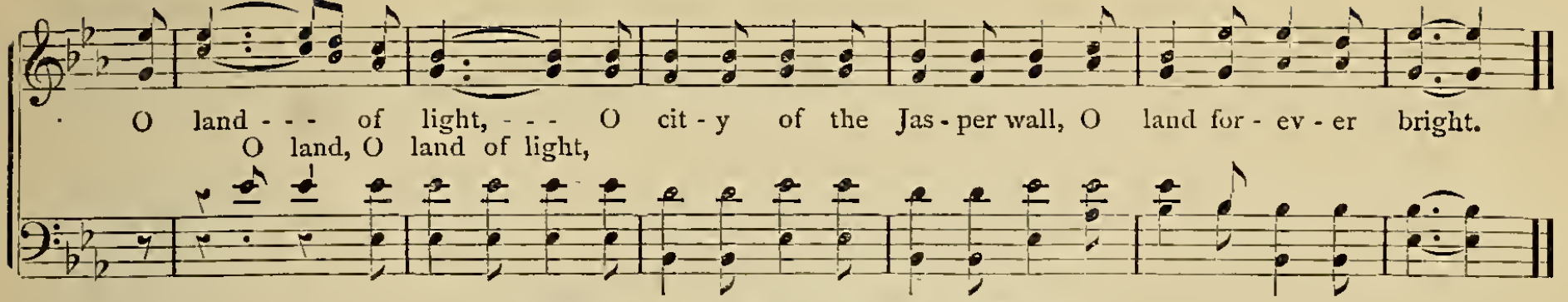
Our wea - ry spir - its wait. Oh, may we walk the streets of gold No mor - tal feet have trod;
How bright thy mansions are, How soon our doubts would flee a - way, How strong our trust would grow,
Thy ho - ly place to win.— Yet will we meek-ly bear the cross, Nor seek to lay it down,

CHORUS.

Oh, may we wor-ship at the shrine, The tem - ple of our God. O land - - - of bliss, - - -
Un - til our hearts should trust no more On treas - ures here be - low. O land, O land of bliss,
Un - til our Fa - ther calls us home, And gives the promised crown.

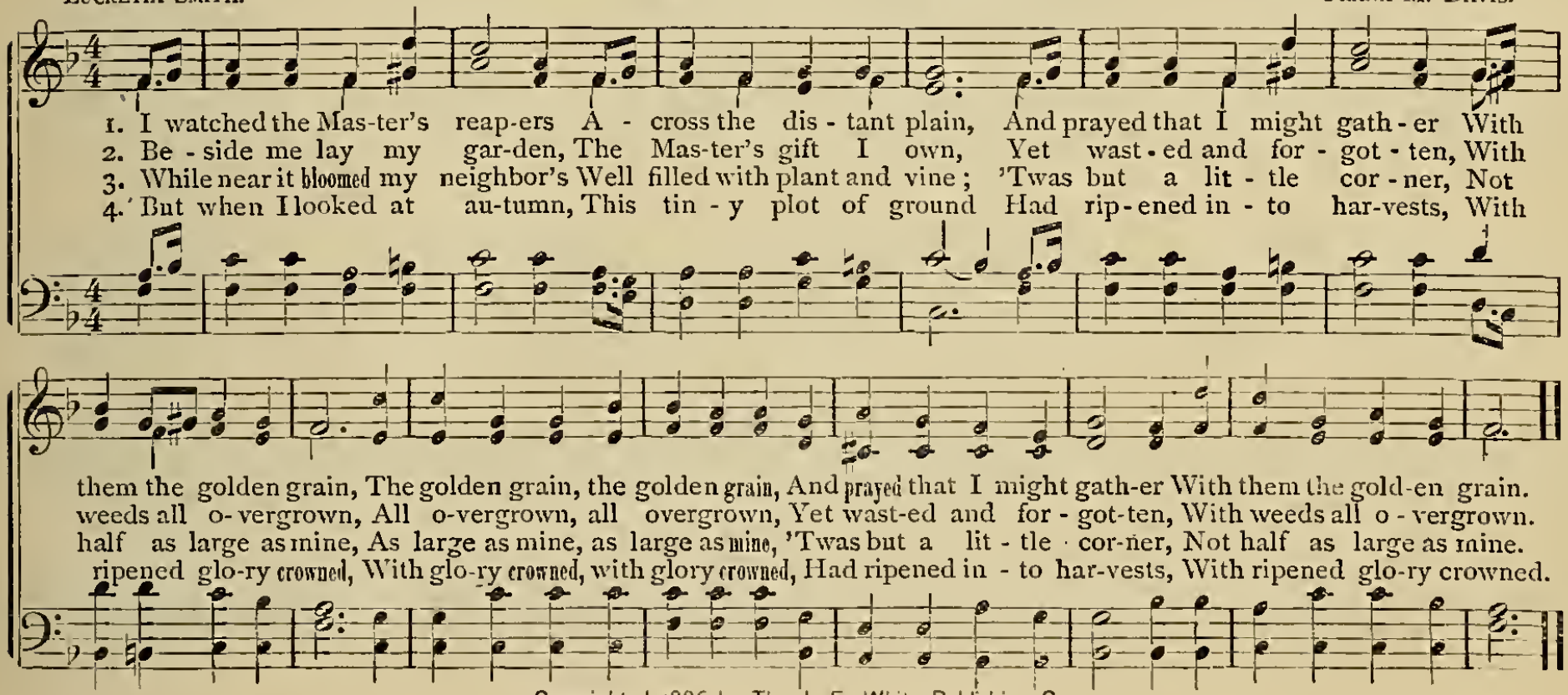
From "Crown of Life," by per. of the publisher, W. W. Whitney.

CITY OF THE JASPER WALL. Concluded.



THE MASTER'S REAPERS.

LUCRETIA SMITH. FRANK M. DAVIS.



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THE GOSPEL WORK.

MAY CLIFTON. "He shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Ps, 126:6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The gos - pel work is bring - ing Rich sheaves for har - vest morn; The notes of joy are
2. The gos - pel work is bring - ing Pure joy a - round the throne; The an - gel harp - ers
3. The gos - pel work is bring - ing Its tro - phies from a - far; For dark, be - night - ed

CHORUS.

ring - ing, God's work is speed - ing on. Press on, press on, Ye
wel - come Re - turn - ing sin - ners home.
na - tions Now see the ris - en star. Press on, press on,

work - ers in the field, The might - y, glo - rious gos - pel A - bun - dant fruit shall yield.

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TELL JESUS EVERYTHING.

F. E. B. "And they went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12. F. E. Belden.

Slowly. May be sung as Duet and Chorus.

1. I have a song, a song so sweet,—Tell Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; I've laid my bur - dens at his feet, And this is why I sing. Tell Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, To sin, no love of wrong, When all to him we bring.

2. No oth - er song so dear to me When pressed by doubt and care, No oth - er thought so sweet can be,—Tell ev - 'ry - thing in prayer.

3. Oh! may this trust - ing song be mine While songs are mine to sing; It bring - eth peace and joy di - vine: Tell Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing.

D. C.—O bless - ed trust! O bless - ed song!—Tell Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; No love of

Fine. REFRAIN.

him thy sor - rows bring; He'll take a - way thy bur - den, And make thy heart to sing.

D. C.

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THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

GEO. LEWIS. "We look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness."—2 Pet. 3:13. D. S. HAKES.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land o - ver there, Where the blest and the hap - py and fair,
2. There'll be beau - ti - ful crowns o - ver there, On brows both im - mor - tal and fair;
3. There'll be beau - ti - ful homes o - ver there, And man - sions all glo - r'ous and fair;

Fine.

With their harps bright with gold, And their songs never old, Shall ev - er - more dwell,—o - ver there.
And their robes ev - er white With the daz - zl - ing light,—There'll be crowns and white robes o - ver there.
There the saints ev - er blest Shall for - ev - er more rest,—There'll be beau - ti - ful homes o - ver there.

D. S.—O - ver there where the bright an - gels ev - er - more stay, In that beau - ti - ful land of the blest.

CHORUS. D. S.

There's a beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land, A beau - ti - ful land where the wea - ry find rest,

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ABIDING REST.

Dr. J. J. Maxfield. "His rest shall be glorious."—Isaiah 9:10. W. A. Ogden.

1. My soul has found a - bid - ing rest, Where liv-ing fountains flow, Where vales are in their verdure dressed, And
2. All gird - ed for the vic - tor's race, I run to win the prize, That Je - sus of - fers by his grace To
3. I see the shin - ing way he went To do his Fa-ther's will; And fol - low on in sweet con-tent, So

Sha - ron's ros - es blow. 'Tis but a step to Sy-char's well, Where Je - sus speaks to me; *D. S.* And oft by faith I
faith's as - pir - ing eyes. I trust him still when fortunes frown, His ser-vice is so sweet; *D. S.* I lay my heav-y
glad he loves me still. And if I may but serve him here In my own humble way; *D. S.* I know that I shall

fz.

Fine. D. S.

seem to dwell By his dear Gal - i - lee. By his dear Gal - i - lee, - - - By his dear Gal - i - lee.
bur - den down At my Re-deem-er's feet. At my Re-deem-er's feet, - - - At my Re-deem-er's feet.
have no fear In that e - ter - nal day. In that e - ter - nal day, - - - In that e - ter - nal day.

From "Notes of Victory," by permission.

VICTORIOUS FAITH.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by ev - 'ry foe; That will not trem- ble on the brink Of
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be-neath the chast'ning rod, But in the hour of grief or pain, Will
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage without; That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, whate'er may come, We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss Of

CHORUS.

an - y earth - ly woe. This is the vic - to - ry, this is the vic - to - ry, that o - ver - com-eth, o - ver
lean up - on its God.
darkness feels no doubt.
an e - ter - nal home.

com - eth the world, This is the vic - to - ry, this is the vic - to - ry, that o - ver - cometh the world—*our faith.*

By permission.

WORK FOR THE SCHOOL.

F. E. B. "To him that worketh is the reward."—Rom. 4: 4. F. E. Belden.

Moderato.

1. Work for the school,—let no one say, You must work, I must pray; Thousands are out of
2. Look o'er the fields, there's much to do, Grain is ripe, reap - ers few; How can you wait? Oh!
3. Pray while you work, keep this in view,—Je - sus died, died for you; Haste, then, to bring some

CHORUS.

Je - sus' fold, Thousands, young and old. Work, work, work while you may, Watch, watch,
quickly say, Lord, send me to - day.
lost one in From the paths of sin.

watch while you pray; Wait, wait, hear the Sav-iour say, There's sweet rest by and by.

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HOW LOVELY!

"How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!"—Ps. 84 : 1.

H. P. Danks.

f

1. How love-ly thy tem-ple, O Zi - on! How beau-ti-ful al-so thy gates, Where God is the
2. How love-ly thy tem-ple, O Zi - on! No gran-deur can ev-er com-pare, Where glo-ri-fied
3. How love-ly thy tem-ple, O Zi - on! How glo-rious thine al-tars, O Lord, How bless-ed are
4. How beau-ti-ful, cit-y of glo - ry! When meetings be-low are all o'er, How might-y in

p REFRAIN.

strength and the glo - ry, Where worship con-tin-ual-ly waits. Peace! Peace! peace be a-round thee, O
spir-its shall praise thee, No crown like the one we shall wear.
those who dwell with thee, To praise thee with one true ac - cord.
tri-umph we'll wan-der, By streams on the beau-ti-ful shore.

ff

Zi - on so love-ly and fair. . . Joy, bright joy shall crown thee, O Zi - on so lovely and fair. . .

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HARVEST TIME.

HASTINGS. "The harvest is the end of the world."—Matt. 13:39. C. S. CABLE.

1. He that go-eth forth with weep-ing, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love, Nev-er tir-ing, nev-er
2. Soft de-scend the dews of heav-en, Bright the rays ce-les-tial shine; Pre-cious fruits will thus be
3. Sow thy seed, be nev-er wea-ry; Let no fears thy soul an-noy; Be the prospect ne'er so-

CHORUS.

sleep-ing, Find-eth mer-cy from a-bove. Lo! the scenes of ver-dure bright'ning, In the ris-ing
giv-en, Thro' the influence all di-vine.
drear-y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

Lo! the scenes of verdure bright'ning, In the

grain ap-pear; See the wav-ing fields are whitening, For the har-vest-time is near.

ris-ing grain ap-pear; See the wav-ing fields are whitening,

From "Songs of Gratitude," by permission.

KNOCKING, KNOCKING.

F. E. B. "Behold I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3 : 20. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Once I heard a foot-step, 'twas Je-sus at the door, Knock-ing, gen-tly knocking, he had knocked be - fore;
2. Were he but a stran-ger who naught for me had done, Would I so a-buse him and his pres-ence shun?
3. O that I should treat him, my dearest, truest friend, Worse than a - ny stran-ger chance a-lone might send!

Pa - tient - ly he wait - ed, my heart was full of sin, Long years he plead till I said come in.
Would I keep him wait - ing so long with-out a word? Wait - ing and knocking, though well I heard!
Griev-ing thus, I'll call him and ask to be for - given, Ask him to make me a child of heaven.

REFRAIN.

m *cres.* *f* *p*

Knock - ing, knock-ing, Who is there? Wait - ing, wait - ing, O how fair!

Knocking gen-tly Waiting sad-ly

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KNOCKING, KNOCKING. Concluded.

cres.

Knock - ing, knock-ing, Bless-ed Lord come in, Wait thou no lon - ger, Come in, come in.

knocking gen-tly

LIFT, BROTHER, LIFT.

F. E. B. "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."—Matt. 16 : 24. F. E. BELDEN.

Spirited.

1. When the cross is hard to car-ry, Lift, broth-er, lift; O'er the burden nev - er tar-ry, Lift, broth-er, lift.
2. Du - ty's call is self-de-ny-ing, Lift, broth-er, lift; Half the bat-tle lies in trying, Lift, broth-er, lift.
3. When the e-vil seems the strongest, Lift, brother, lift; Lift the hardest, lift the longest, Lift, broth-er, lift.

CHORUS.

Lift the cross and clasp it tighter, Lift, brother, lift; Lifting makes the burden lighter, Lift, brother, lift.

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LOVINGLY, TENDERLY CALLING.

W. A. O. "I am the good Shepherd, the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."—John 10:11. W. A. Ogden.

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of safe - ty,
2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Gave his dear life for thee, Ten - der - ly now he's call - ing,
3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a - broad to - day, Seek-ing the sheep who're straying,

Where there is rest and room, Come in the strength of man - hood, Come in the morn of youth,
Wan - der - er, come to me, Haste, for with - out is dan - ger, Come, cries the Shep-herd blest,
Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come

CHORUS. *Arranged.*

En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth. Lov-ing - ly, ten-der - ly call-ing is he;
En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest.
In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

Rit.

Wan - der - er, wan-der - er come un-to me, Patiently waiting, there standing I see Je - sus my Shepherd di - vine

From "Notes of Victory" by permission.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

ANON. "The harvest is the end of the world."—Matt. 9: 39. G. A. MINOR.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, Sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noontide And the dew-y eve;
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, Sow-ing in the shad-ow, Fear-ing not the clouds nor Win-ter's chill-ing breeze;
3. Go, then, ev-er weeping, Sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our Spir-it sore-ly grieves;

Wait-ing for the har-vest And the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.
By and by, the har-vest And the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.
When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS. 1st time. 2d time.

Bringing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves.

By permission.

HIS WONDERFUL LOVE.

F. E. B. "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood."—Rev. 1:5. F. E. Belden.

Moderato.

1. Oh, the wondrous love of Je - sus 'Tis my joy to tell, For it fills my heart with rapture Nothing can dis - pel.
2. What compassion he has shown us, Poor, undone, and lost; Can we e'er re - pay our ransom At so great a cost?
3. Haste to give it, tho' un-wor - thy Of his love so free; Haste to own him as thy Saviour Who has died for thee.

First he sought me, then he brought me Un-to Cal-va - ry, There to know the depths of woe That he has felt for me.
Worldly treas-ure without measure Charms not him a - bove; Wondrous though the debt we owe, He on - ly asks our love.
Sweet the bless-ing when con-fess-ing Un-to him thy sin; Oh, there's joy with-out al-loy And ho - ly peace with - in.

CHORUS.

Cres. al fine - - - - - - - - - - ritard - - - - - - - f

His won-der-ful love, His won - der-ful love; His won - der-ful love, His wondrous love!
to me, to me;

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SAFE ON THE ROCK.

MRS. MARY D JAMES. "Thou art my rock and my fortress."—Ps. 71:3. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Out a - mid the waves of o - cean, Raging oft in wild com - mo-tion, Kept se - cure - ly I am sing-ing,
2. What tho' darkness now surround me? What tho' winds be howling round me, Threat'ning me with des - o - la - tion?
3. With my Sav-iour, what can harm me? Satan's host can - not a - larm me; Je - sus' might - y arms en - clos-ing,
4. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion With increas-ing ad - or - a - tion; Laud and bless his name for - ev - er,

For to Christ my soul is clinging, Safe when comes the tempest's shock, Rest - ing on the sol - id Rock.
Christ the Rock is my sal - va-tion! Calm a - mid the wild - est shock, On the ev - er - last - ing Rock.
Sweet-ly is my soul re - pos-ing, Sheltered from the fierc - est shock, By the ev - er bless - ed Rock.
From whose love no force can sev - er. Saved, we wait the fi - nal shock, On the strong e - ter - nal Rock.

CHORUS.

On the Rock, on the Rock, Resting safe - ly on the Rock; On the Rock, the solid Rock, Resting safe-ly on the Rock.

From "Songs of Triumph," by permission.

HARVEST HOME.

F. R. Havergal. "The harvest is plenteous.' —Matt. 9:37. J. E. White.

1. Now, the sow-ing and the weeping, Working hard and wait-ing long; Af-ter-ward, the gol-den reap-ing,
2. Now, the prnn-ing, sharp, unspar-ing, Scattered blos-som, bleeding shoot; Af-ter-ward, the plenteous bear-ing,
3. Now, the long and ted-ious du-ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring; Af-ter-ward, the per-fect beau-ty,
4. Now, the train-ing, strange and low-ly, Un-ex-plained and ted-ious now; Af-ter-ward, the ser-vice ho-ly,

CHORUS.

Har-vest home and grateful

Har-vest home and grateful song. Harvest home, har-vest home, Grate-ful song, grateful song. Harvest home and grate-ful
Of the Mas-ter's pleas-ant fruit.
Of the pal-ace of the King.
And the Master's "En-ter thou."

song. We will join the hap-py song, Harvest home, Grateful song.

song, grate-ful song. We will join the hap-py song, the happy song, Harvest home, Grateful song.

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JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING.

MRS. M. M. WEINLAND. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30 : 5. E. S LORENZ.

1. Oh, wea - ry pil - grim, lift your head, For joy com - eth in the morn - ing! For God in his own
2. Ye fee - ble saints, dis-miss your fears, For joy com - eth in the morn - ing! And weep-ing mourners
3. Let ev - 'ry tear - ful eye look up, For joy com - eth in the morn - ing! And ev - 'ry trembling
4. Our God will wipe our tears a - way, For joy com - eth in the morn - ing! Sor - row and sigh-ing

CHORUS.

word has said That joy com-eth in the morn - ing! Joy com-eth in the morn-ing! Joy com-eth in the
dry your tears, For joy com-eth in the morn - ing!
sin - ner hope, For joy com-eth in the morn - ing!
flee a - way, For joy com-eth in the morn - ing!

morn - ing! Weeping may en-dure, may en - dure for a night, But joy com-eth in the morn - ing.

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KEEP ME.

F. E. Belden. "Kept by the power of God."—1 Pet. 1:5. D. S. Hakes.

1. Saviour, Saviour, be my guide, For the way is dark and drear; Keep me ev - er near thy side, I am pressed by doubt and fear, Sor-rows deep and ills be - tide; Oh, my faint pe - ti - tion hear! Come and in my heart a - bide,
2. I am wayward, I am weak, Oft-en falls the bit-ter tear; To my soul sweet com-fort speak, As my help - er, Lord, ap-pear. Make me pure, and make me strong, And thy pre - cepts to re - vere; Fill my heart with joy and song,
3. Keep me, Saviour of my soul, Day by day, through ev-'ry year; Self I yield to thy con - trol, In my heart thy stand - ard rear. Oh, im - part thy peace di - vine! To my prayer now lend thine ear; Own me as a child of thine,

CHORUS.

Oh, for - ev - er be thou near! Keep me in the nar - row way, Guide me, guide me ev - 'ry
Give my spir - it hope and cheer.
Keep me, keep me, Sav-iour dear.

Keep me in the nar-row way, Guide me, guide me

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KEEP ME. Concluded.

day; Let me nev - er, nev - er stray, Keep me, Bless - ed One, I pray.
ev - 'ry day; Let me nev - er, nev - er stray,

LIKE AS A FATHER.

F. E. Belden. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."—Ps. 103 : 13. D. S. Hakes.

Slow. *p* *f*

1. "Like as a father" pit - ies his child, So the Lord pit - ies the sin - ner de - filed;
2. "Like as a father" when we be - lieve, Mer - ci - ful still, he will glad - ly re - ceive;
3. "Like as a father," ev - er the same, He hath cre - a - ted, and know-eth our frame;
4. "Like as a father," con - stant is he, God in com - pas-sion re - gard - eth our plea;

p *m* *f*

Wait - eth in kind-ness, Pit - ies our blind-ness, Long - eth to wel - come, though oft - en re - viled.
List - ens to hear us, Bless-es to cheer us, Pit - ies when - ev - er his Spir - it we grieve.
Watch-eth the stray-ing, Guardeth the pray-ing, Bids us to trust in his al - might - y name.
In need he com - eth, Pre-cious his prom-ise: Fa - ther in heav - en for - ev - er to be.

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CROWN AFTER CROSS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. "Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross."—Heb. 12 : 2. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Light aft - er dark - ness, Gain aft - er loss, Strength aft - er wear - i - ness, Crown aft - er cross.
2. Sheaves aft - er sow - ing, Sun aft - er rain, Sight aft - er mys - ter - y, Peace aft - er pain.
3. Near aft - er dist - ant, Gleam aft - er gloom, Love aft - er lone - li - ness, Life aft - er tomb.

Sweet aft - er bit - ter, Song aft - er sigh, Home aft - er wan - der - ing, Praise aft - er cry.
Joy aft - er sor - row, Calm aft - er blast, Rest aft - er wea - ri - ness, Sweet rest at last.
Aft - er long ag - o - ny, Rapt - ure of bliss! Right was the path - way Lead - ing to this.

REFRAIN.

Now comes the weep - ing, Then the glad reap - ing, Now comes the la - bor hard, Then the re - ward.

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AFTER AND OVER.

ANON. "Afterward, ... the peaceful fruits of righteousness."—Heb. 12:11. A. B. BRAGDON.

1. Aft- er the shower, the tran-quil sun; Glit - ter- ing stars when day is done. Aft - er the snow, the em-er-ald leaves;
2. Aft- er the knell, the wedding bells; Greetings of joy from sad fare-wells. Aft - er the bud, the ra-di-ant rose;

Aft - er the har - vest, gold - en sheaves. Aft - er the clouds, the vi - o - let sky; Calm, qui -et woods when
Aft - er our weep- ing, sweet re - pose. Aft - er the bur - den, bliss - ful meed; Aft - er the fur - row,

winds have gone by; Aft - er the tem - pest, lull of waves; Aft - er the bat - tle, peace - ful graves.
wa - king seed. Aft - er the flight, the down - y nest; Aft - er the shad-ow - y riv - er,—rest.

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SHINING ALL THE WAY.

W. A. O. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Ps. 119:105. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Like rays of gold - en sun-shine, Like starbeams clear and bright, God's ho - ly word re - solv - eth My darkness in - to light; It shines up - on my pathway With pure and ho - ly ray, And light-eth all my jour-ney Un - to the per - fect day. It shines, oh, it shines with a light so true, Lighting the way, friend, for me and you; 'Tis shining all the way, Shining all the way, Light-ing up the val - ley of death for aye.

2. Like tones of rich - est mu - sic, From choirs ce - les - tial heard, God's law un - to my spir - it Swe t peace and joy af - ford; Like dove to ark re - turning With branch of ol - ive green, His prom - is - es are la - den With fruits of land un - seen.

3. Like pathway through a des - ert, To spring where pil-grims lave, It leads me to the foun - tain Of life's re - fresh-ing wave. Lo! there a fount is streaming From Je - sus' bleeding side, Oh! drink, ye thirst-y na-tions, And ev - er-more a - bide.

CHORUS.

From "Way of Life," by per. of the publisher, W. W Whitney

JESUS KNOWS.

JOHN MCPHERSON. "Was in all points tempted like as we are."—Heb. 4: 15. J. E. WHITE.

1. Je - sus knows here all my tri - als, All my troub-les, griefs, and woes, All my thoughts and self - de-
2. Yes, he knows when I am wea - ry, When a - round me lurk my foes; When my life is dark and
3. When my friends down here for - sake me, He be - fore me on-ward goes; And to heav'n at last will

CHORUS.

ni - als, All these Je - sus knows. Je - sus knows my ev - 'ry care, Where bright
drear - y, All this Je - sus knows.
take me, By and by, by and by.

wa - ters ev - er flow, He will take me o - ver there, Je - sus knows, my Sav - iour knows.

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SOMETIME.

F. E. B. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."—Dan. 12:3. F. E. Belden.

1. We'll shine as yon - der stars some-time, Some-time, some - time; Be yond this drear - y, changelul
2. We'll work and wait for Je - sus here, We'll work, we'll wait; His glo - rious com - ing draweth
3. We'll watch and pray till he shall come, We'll watch, we'll pray; He'll take his wea - ry chil-dren
4. We'll dwell up - on the earth made new, Some-time, some - time; We'll sing the count-less a - ges

CHORUS.

clime, We'll shine as yon - der stars some-time. Some-time, some-time, Far be - yond this mor - tal
near,—We'll work and wait for Je - sus here.
home,-We'll watch and pray till he shall come.
thro'—We'll dwell up - on the earth made new. sometime, sometime,

clime; Some - time, some - time, We'll shine as yon - der stars some - time.
sometime; sometime, sometime,

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SAVIOUR LEAD US.

"He leadeth me beside still waters."—Ps. 24:2.

DOROTHY THRUPP. J. E. WHITE.

1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy con-stant care; In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
2. We are thine, do thou be-friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way; Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,

CHORUS.

For our use thy folds prepare. Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine are
Seek us when we go astray.

we; Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine are we (thine are we).

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COME AND HEAR THE STORY TOLD.

E. R. LATTA. "Hearken unto me, my people, and give ear unto me."—Is. 51:4. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come and hear the sto - ry told Of the Sav - iour from a - bove, It will move thy heart to pi - ty, It will move thy heart to love; All the glo - ry that he had With the Fa - ther on his throne, Lo! he cast a - side for sin - ners, That he might for them a - tone. Come and hear - - - - - - the sto - ry
2. Oh! the pov - er - ty and woe That the Sav - iour took in - stead Of the glo - ry and the rich - es That were all a - round him spread; Yes, my eyes are moved to tears, And my heart to sym - pa - thy, When I list - en to the sto - ry Of the Sav-iour's love for me.
3. Just as sweet the sto - ry sounds Of the bless - ed Saviour's birth, As it did to watch-ing shepherds When it first was borne to earth; Just as sweet the sto - ry seems, Tho' I've heard it o'er and o'er, Of the Saviour's love and pi - ty, Such as ne'er were shown be - fore.

CHORUS.

Come and hear the sto - ry told Of the Sav - - - - iour from a - bove; It will told, the sto - ry told, Of the Sav - iour, of the Sav - iour from a - bove;

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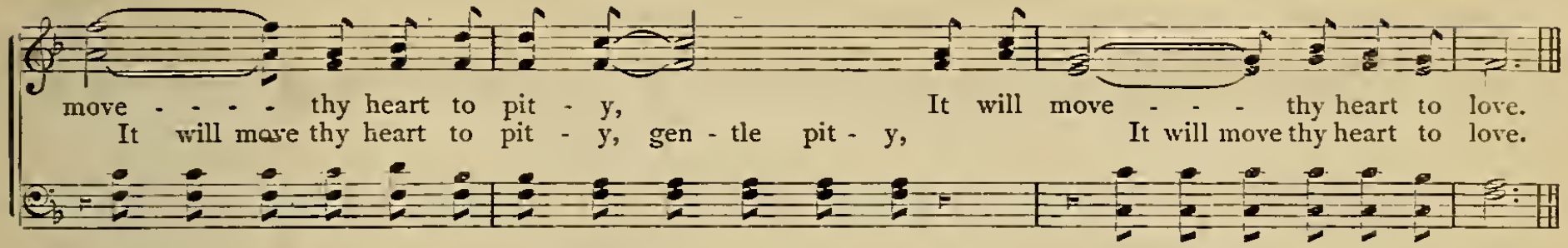
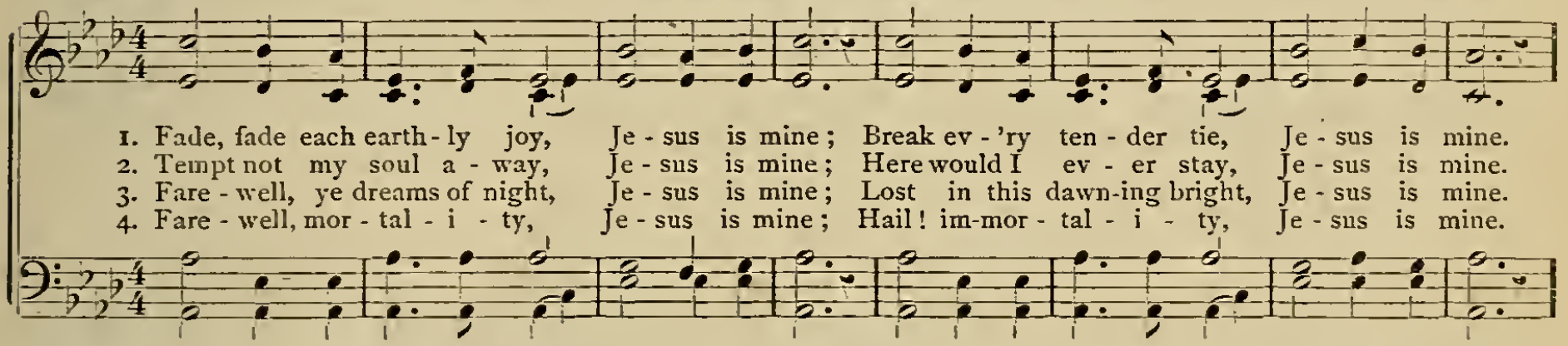
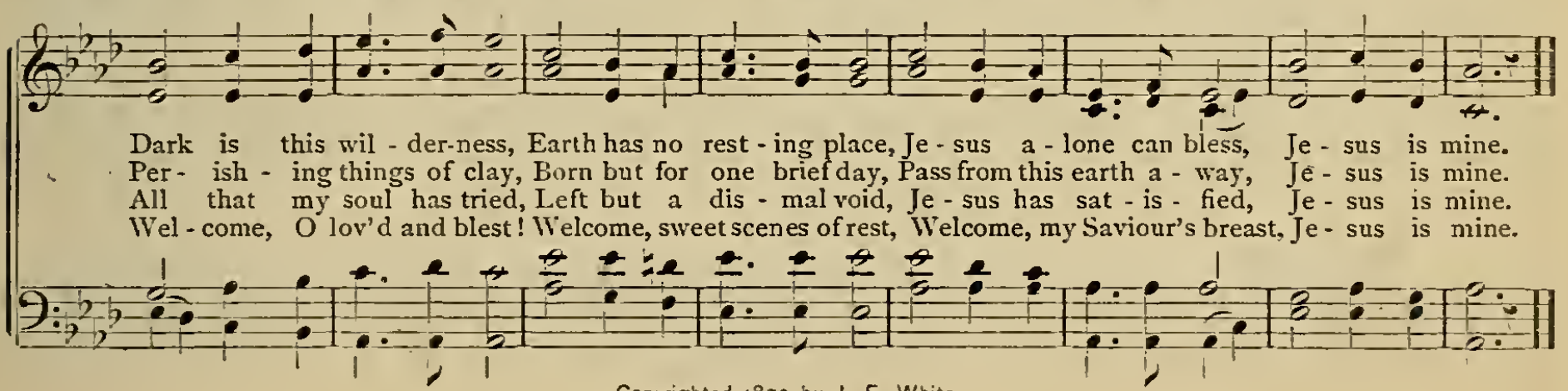


JESUS IS MINE.

MRS. BONAR. "All mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them."—John 17:10. J. E. WHITE.





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I LONG TO BEHOLD HIM.

From "Dew Drops." "To be with Christ, which is far better."—Phil. 1:23. T. C. O'Kane.

1. I long to be-hold him arrayed With glo-ry and light from above; The King in his beau-ty dis-
2. I languish and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus has fixed his abode; Oh! when shall we meet in the
3. With him I on Zi-on shall stand, For Je-sus has spo-ken the word; The breadth of Im-man-u-el's
4. But when, on thy bosom reclined, Thy face I am strengthened to see, My full-ness of rapt-ure I

CHORUS.

played, His beau-ty of ho-li-est love. When the storms all are o'er, I shall
air, And fly to the mountain of God?
land Sur-vey by the light of my Lord.
find, My heav-en of heav-ens in thee. When the storms all are o'er, "in the sweet by-and-by,"

1st. 2d.

see him on that beau-ti-ful shore, by-and-by, see him on that beau-ti-ful shore, by-and-by.
[*Omit in Repeat.* - - - - - - - - - -]

By permission.

TRAVELING TO ZION.

I. WATTS. "O let the nations be glad and sing for joy."—Ps. 67 : 4. J. E. WHITE.

1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of a heav'n-ly King,
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields,
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground,

CHORUS.

And thus sur - round the throne. We are trav - - 'ling to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high. We are trav - el-ing home-ward to Zi - on,

Zi - on, We are go - ing home to the cit - y of God, The saint's se - cure a - bode.

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ONE BY ONE.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccl. 9:10. L. O. EMERSON.

1. One by one the sands are flow - ing, One by one the mo - ments fall; Some are com - ing,
2. Ev - 'ry hour that flits so slow - ly, Has its task to do or bear; Lum - i - nous the

some are go - ing, Do not strive to catch them all. One by one thy du - ties wait thee,
crown, and ho - ly, If thou set each gem with care. Hours are gold - en links, God's to - kens,

Let thy whole strength go to each; Let no fu - ture dreams e - late thee, Learn thou first what those can teach.
Reaching heav - en one by one; Take them, lest the chain be bro-ken, E'er the pil - grim-age be done.

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SING REDEEMING LOVE.

EMMA PITT. "Unto Him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins, unto Him be glory." H. P. DANKS.

1. Hear the mu - sic sweet - ly chant-ed, By the un - seen choirs a - bove; They are sing - ing
2. List and catch the strains im - mor-tal, Up - ward from the heav'n - ly throng; Float-ing ca - dence
3. So I jou - ney with re - joic-ing, Towards the cit - y of the King; And my light each
4. Hap-py ra-diance bright as glo - ry, Shines up - on my pil - grim way; For this high-way

CHORUS.

yon - der glo - ry, We can sing re - deem - ing love. Sing, O sing re - deem - ing love,
down the val - ley, How it cheers my soul a - long.
day grows near - er, While Im - man - uel's praise I sing.
leads to Ca - naan, Where is one e - ter - nal day.

Sing, O sing re-deem-ing love, They are sing-ing yon - der glo - ry, We can sing re - deem - ing love.

From "Gospel Light," by per. of Emma Pitt.

KIND WORDS.

F. E. B. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."—Prov. 15 : 1. F. E. Belden.

1. Kind words are the sweet-est Words that we can hear, Sooth-ing to the spirit, Mu-sic to the ear;
2. Kind words are the flow-ers In a world of woe, And un - less we cher-ish They may nev - er grow;
3. Kind words are the dear-est Kind words are the best, Mak-ing oth - ers happy, Mak-ing oth-ers blest;

If the heart is lone - ly, If the heart is sad, Kind words will re-lieve it, Make it free and glad.
Hearts should be the pur - est Gar-dens of good deeds, Harsh words of un-kind-ness Are the thorns and weeds.
Lit - tle words of cour-age Ban-ish doubts and fears, Lit - tle words of com-fort Drive a - way the tears.

CHORUS.

Kind words, kind words, Al-ways of - fer kind words; Kind words, kind words, Of - fer kind words to all.

always of-fer always of-fer

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BROTHERLY LOVE.

"Let brotherly love continue."—Heb. 13 : 1.

LAURA C. NOURSE. J. H. TENNEY.

1. When the an - gels of God in the choir of the blest Shall sing the sweet songs of the saved,
2. The love born of earth is min - gled with dross, And goes like the leaf to de - cay;
3. I have thought when its glo - ry has swept o'er my soul, And filled it with com - fort and peace,

There is one that for beau - ty shall riv - al the rest, As our souls in its full - ness we lave.
But the depths of com - pas - sion we learn at the cross Shine clear thro' the por - tals of day.
I had gained the fair hav - en where Christ is the goal, And pur-chased from death a re-lease.

Fine.

D. S. For I see in the dis - tance, out-lined on the shore, The cit - y of Broth - er - ly love.

CHORUS.

I care not what sor - row my life holds in store, I am set for the har - bor a - bove

D. S.

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TOILING FOR JESUS.

W. A. O. "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth."—Prov. 11 : 24. W. A. Ogden.

Spirited.

1. Brightly, sweet-ly, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Go we forth with will-ing hands to do What-so-e'er to us he hath ap-point-ed, Faithful-ly our mis-sion we'll pur-sue.
2. Glad-ly, sweet-ly, we will tell the sto-ry Of his love to mor-tals here be-low; Christ, the brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Free-ly here his bless-ing will be-stow.
3. Meek-ly, meek-ly, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Walk-ing faith-ful-ly the path he trod; Lead-ing wand'rers to the dear Re-deem-er, Pointing sin-ners to the Lamb of God.

CHORUS.

Toil-ing for Je-sus, Toil-ing, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Joyful-ly we go; yes, joy-ful-ly we go; Toil-ing for Je-sus, In his vineyard here be-low. Toil-ing, toiling for the Mas-ter.

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TARRY BY THE LIVING WATERS.

F. E. B. "I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."—Rev. 21:6. F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, The foun-tain pure and free; There Je - sus waits to give us
2. When wea-ry with the toil-some jour - ney, How sweet to rest a - while, Where crys - tal wa - ters gen - tly
3. Then come to Christ, the liv - ing wa - ter, Thy strength will he re - store; Come, taste the joy of his sal-

REFRAIN.

wel-come, A welcome sweet 'twill be. We'll tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the liv - ing
mur-mur, And sun - ny fountains smile.
va- tion, And drink to thirst no more.

fount of liv-ing waters, fount of

wa - ters, Tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the Fount of Life.

liv - ing wa- ters, fount of liv - ing wa- ters,

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THERE AWAITS A CROWN.

NEVA E PARKHILL. "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 Tim. 4:8. C. E. LESLIE

1. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross, Tho' his ban - ner leads in wild and rug - ged ways;
2. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross, For my Sav - ior keepeth watch and ward a - bove;
3. I will try to be a sol - dier of the cross, And the spir - it will not sink beneath its load;

of the cross,

Tho' the spir - it meets with bur-den and with loss (and with loss), And the clouds of grief may shad - ow all my days.
He will make the spir - it tri-umph o - ver loss (over loss), For he lead-eth all his chil - dren in his love.
For the dear - est ties of earth are on - ly dross (on-ly dross), And our souls should on-ly up - ward look to God.

CHORUS.

On-ward, sol - dier, to the bat - tle, There a - waits a crown of beau - ty and of light.
On-ward, sol - dier, on to the bat - tle, on,

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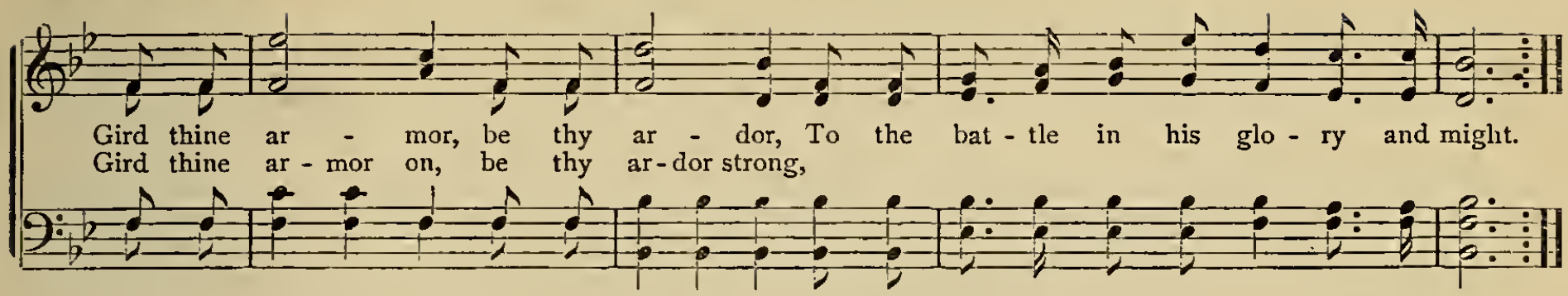
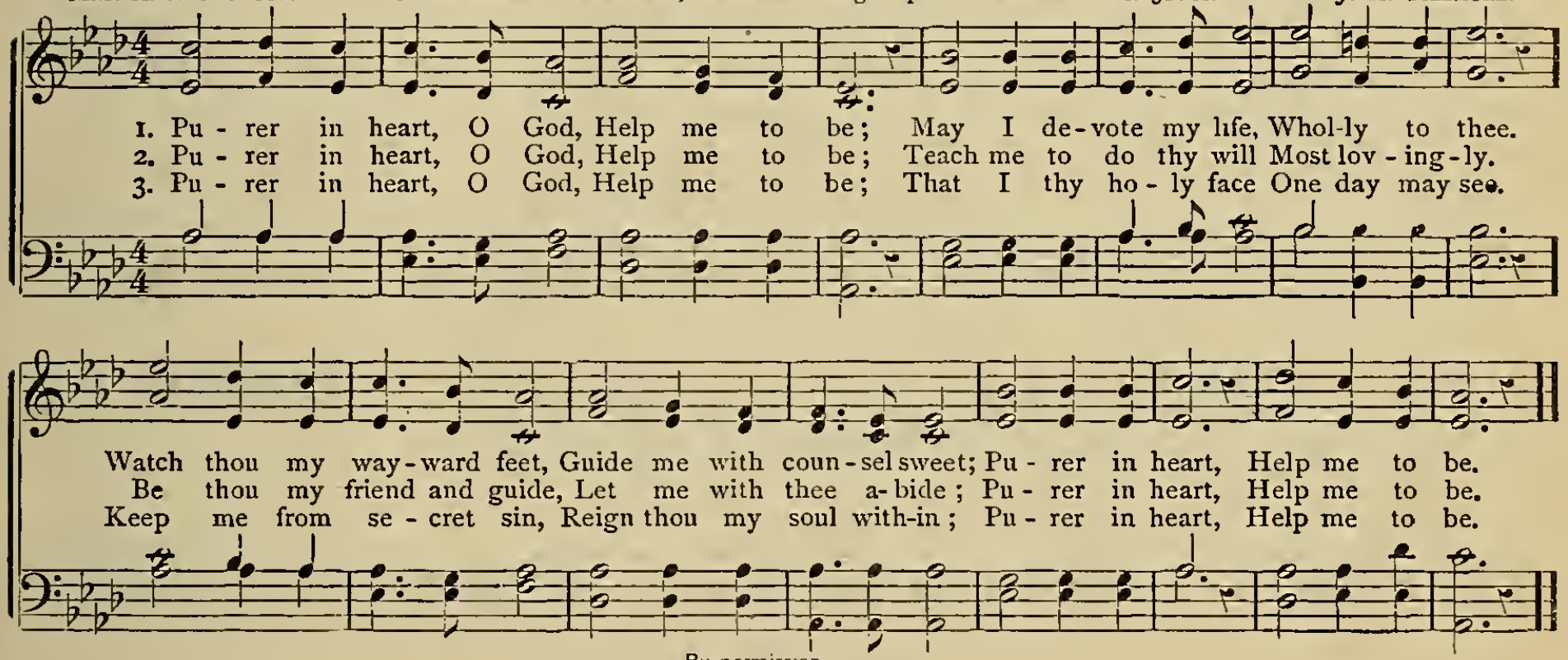


PURER IN HEART.

Mrs. A. L. Davison. "Create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me."—Ps. 51:10. J. H. Fillmore.



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WE WILL CLING TO JESUS.

MAY E. WARREN. "Lord, to whom shall we go?"—John 6:68. D. S. HAKES.

1. Oh! we will cling to Je - sus In youth's bright, sun - ny morn; And through the years that fol - low,
2. Oh! we will cling to Je - sus, Our hearts shall not grow faint; A - lone the wine - press tread-ing,
3. Oh! we will cling to Je - sus, We'll love and serve him now; 'Twas he for us that suf - fer'd,

His truth shall us a - dorn; His words shall make us bet - ter, His steps we'll keep in view;
Our Lord makes no com-plaint; Temp - ta - tion, too, and tri - als, He bore, yet with - out sin;
Sharp thorns have pierced his brow, Oh! then we'll gath - er cour - age, We'll clasp his hands more tight,

CHORUS.

For none such love hath shown us, No oth - er friend so true. We'll cling, we'll cling,
Then with his grace to strength-en, We vic - to - ry can win.
And keep on cling - ing, cling - ing, Till heav - en greet our sight.

We'll cling, we'll cling, we'll cling,

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WE WILL CLING TO JESUS. Concluded.

We'll cling, we'll cling to Je - sus. We'll cling, we'll cling, Oh, yes, we'll cling to Je - sus.

We'll cling, we'll cling to Je - sus; Oh, we'll cling, we'll cling, we'll cling, we'll cling, Oh, yes we'll cling to Je - sus.

From "Heart Hymns."

SINGING ALL THE TIME.

GEO. C STEBBINS.

1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way; For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'll serve him ev - 'ry day.
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nail'd there by sins of mine, Fast fell the burning tears; but now I'm sing - ing all the time.
3. When fierce temptations try my heart, I sing, Je - sus is mine; And tho' the tears at times may start, I'm sing - ing all the time.
4. The wondrous sto - ry of the Lamb, Tell with that voice of thine; Till oth - ers, with the glad new song, Go sing - ing all the time.

CHORUS.

I'm singing, singing, Sing-ing all the time; Singing, singing, sing - ing all the time.

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FORWARD, SOLDIERS!

F. E. B. "If any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him."—Heb. 10:38. F. E. Belden.

Promptly.

1. For-ward sol-diers in the ho - ly war, See the glo-rious ban-ner wav - ing on be-fore; Christ, our Cap - tain,
2. Gird thy loins with truth's e - ter - nal word, 'Tis the sheath that holds the Spir-it's migh-ty sword; Let thy breast be
3. Faith's broad shield be-fore thy face should go, It will quench the darts the wick-ed one may throw; On thy face sal-

f CHORUS.

leads the migh-ty throng, And we're march - ing on-ward with a joy - ful song. Forward! forward! wage the ho - ly war;
clothed with right - eous - ness, And thy feet with sandals of the Gos-pel's peace.
va - tion's hel-met place, And be al-ways read-y ev - 'ry foe to face.

cres.

Forward! forward! Je-sus goes before; Gird thine ar-mor, wield the Gos-pel sword, 'Tis the Spir - it and the ho - ly word.

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FATHER, WE COME TO THEE.

F. E. Belden. "Behold we come unto thee: for thou art the Lord our God."—Jer. 3:22. W. J. Bostwick.

1 Fa - ther, we come to thee, No oth - er help have we, Thou wilt our ref - uge be, On thee we call.
2 Save from our man - y foes, Save from our earth - ly woes, Be thou our soul's re - pose In time of need.
3 Give us thy grace di - vine, Seal us for - ev - er thine, Our way-ward feet in - cline From sin to flee.

Earth is but dark and drear With-out thy pres - ence near; Be thou our com - fort here, Fa - ther of all.
Doubt-ing are we, and weak, To us sweet cour - age speak; Thy might-y arm we seek For strength indeed.
Oh! guide us, we im-plore, 'Till wea - ry life is o'er, And on a bright - er shore We dwell with thee.

CHORUS.

Fa - ther, we come to thee, Turn not a - way; Help - less we come to thee, Hear while we pray.

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NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD.

J. B. Atchison. "And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—Rev. 21 : 18. O. F. Presbury.

1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a - way in the king-dom of God; I have read how its walls are of jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the midst of the streets is life's riv - er,
2. I have read of bright mansions in heav - en, The Sav-iour has gone to pre - pare; Where the saints, who on earth have been faithful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there. There no sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row,
3. I have read of white robes for the righteous, Of crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear; When our Fa - ther shall bid us to en - ter, And his glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share; How the righteous are ev - er - more blessed,
4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That sin - ners may ask and re - ceive; Peace and par - don for ev - 'ry transgres-sion, If, when ask - ing, they on - ly be - lieve. I have read how he'll guide and pro - tect us,

By permission.

NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD. Concluded.

Clear as crystal, and pure to be - hold; But not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.
The in - hab - it - ants never grow old; But not half of the joys that a - wait them To mortals has ev - er been told.
As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold; But not half of the won - der - ful sto - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.
If for safe - ty we en - ter the fold; But not half of his good - ness and mer - cy To mortals has ev - er been told.

CHORUS.

Not half has ev - er been told, ... Not half has ev - er been told; . . . . Not been told, been told;

half of that cit y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

ALWAYS BE CHEERFUL.

F. E. B. "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov. 15:13. F. E. Belden.

1. Why should we ev - er be gloom - y and sad? Chris-tians should al - ways be cheer - ful;
2. Have we temp - ta - tions and tri - als to bear? They are made light - er by sing - ing;
3. What are our lit - tle dis - cour - age - ments here? Cheer - ful - ly, glad - ly for - get them;

Let us with Na - ture be joy - ous and glad, Glad in our Mak - er to - day.
Je - sus has prom - ised our sor - rows to share,—Do you be - lieve when you pray.
Soon will the beau - ti - ful sun-light ap - pear, Soon will the clouds pass a - way.

CHORUS.

Al - ways be cheer - ful, al - ways be cheer - ful, Hap-py, yes, hap - py the whole day long;
Always be cheerful, always be cheerful,

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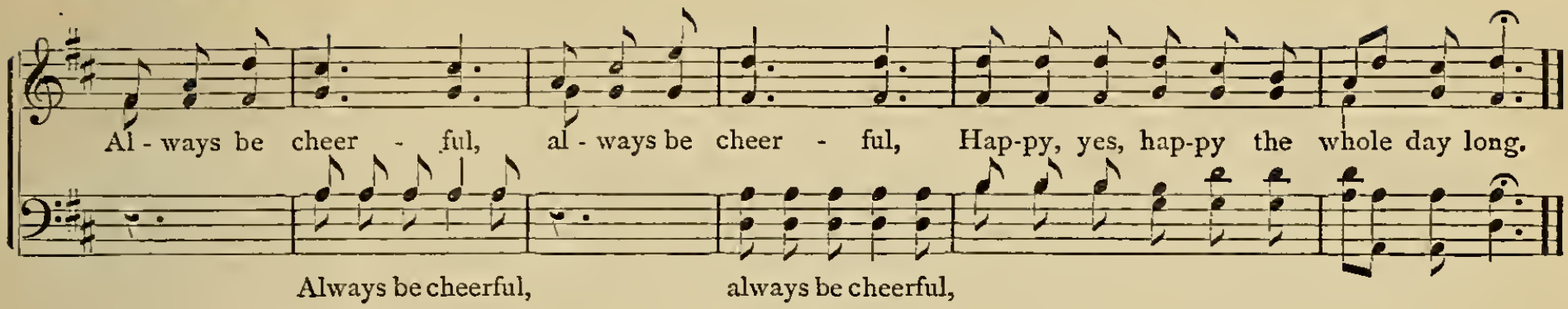
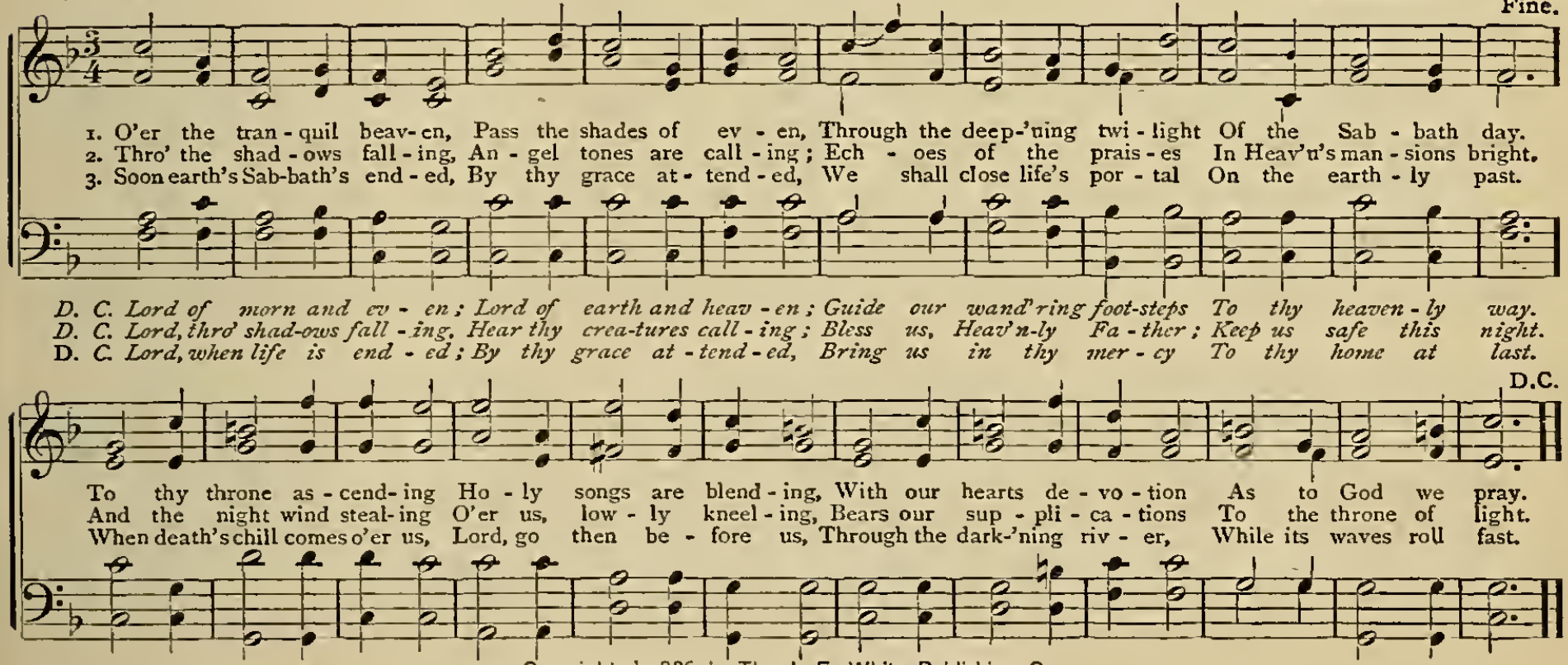
ALWAYS BE CHEERFUL. Concluded.



SABBATH EVENING SONG.

A. B. B. A. B. Bragdon.



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SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

MRS. ALBERT SMITH. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6:7. S. J. VAIL.

1. Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - roun, our path; Let us keep the wheat and
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown! Strange that we should slight the
3. If we knew the ba - by fingers, Pressed against the window pane, Would he cold and stiff to-
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fingers, How they point our mem'ries back To the hast - y words and

ro - ses, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the
vio - lets Till the love - ly flowers are gone! Strange that sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er
mor-row, Nev - er troub - le us a - gain, Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the
ac - tions Strewn a - long our backward track! How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in

bless - ings of to - day, With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ers from the way.
seem one - half so fair As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air!
frown up - on our brow? Would the print of ro - sy fin - gers Vex us *then* as they do now?
snow - y grace they lie, Not to scat - ter *thorns*, but *ro - ses*, For our reap - ing by and by.

By per. of Phillip Phillips.

CHORUS.

ad lib.

Then scatter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.

UNTO THE CROSS I CLING.

CORIE F. DAVIS. "He that taketh not his cross is not worthy of Me."—Matt. 10:38. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Bright through the darkness gleaming, The cross points to the sky; No night can shroud its glo - ry From faith's e'er watching eye.
2. There in the gladsome sunshine It points toward Zion's hill; The bless-ed cross of glo - ry Shall greet our vis-ion still.
3. Temp - ta-tions cannot in-jure, And sin can - not destroy; No storm can crush our spir-its, Nor sor-row mar our joy,

Up thro' the darkness, Fa-ther, Up - on our prayer's swift wing, We flee in this night of sor - row, Un - to the cross to cling.
Now in the hour of gladness, Our gift of praise we bring, We reach thro' the gladsome sunshine, Un-to the cross we cling.
If thro' the light and darkness, Up - on our prayer's swift wing, We flee from the cares of earth-life, Un- to the cross to cling.

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OH, LIST TO THE CALL.

LAURA E. NEWELL. "They forsook all, and followed him."—Luke 5 : 11. C. E. LESLIE.

1. Oh, list to the call, he is yearning for thee; O - bey him, and from all thy burdens be free;
2. Oh, list to the call, he is pleading for you; His love will prevail, and his promise is true;
3. Oh, list to the call, and in Je - sus con-fide; In faith, love and hope ev - er walk by his side;

He knows of thy cares, and his in - fi - nite love Will ten -der - ly lead thee to man-sions a - bove.
He stands at the gate there to wel-come us all. Oh, list to his pleading, oh, list to the call.
Cling close to the Sa-viour, he'll ne - ver for - sake, And all his dis - ci - ples his love shall par - take.

CHORUS.

Oh, list to the call, He is plead-ing for all; The Sa-viour is near, Then why should we fear, Oh,

By permission.

OH, LIST TO THE CALL. Concluded

list to his call, for the Sav-iour is near, He glad - ly would lead thee where skies are all clear.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "I will glorify thy name."—Ps. 86 : 9 REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried;
2. I am so won - drously sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a - bides with - in;
3. Oh, pre-cious foun - tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-iour's feet,

CHORUS. D.S.

There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to his name. Glory to his name, Glo-ry to his name.
There at the cross where he took me in, Glory to his name.
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glory to his name.
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete, Glory to his name.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied,—Glory to his name.

By permission.

WE ARE COMING.

G W L. "Jesus saith, Follow me.'—Matt. 4:19. G. W. Lyon.

Lively.

1. We have heard thy gen-tle voice, O bless-ed Sav-iour, We are com-ing, we are com-ing, at thy call,
2. We will fol-low in thy footsteps, precious Mas-ter, From the path of love and du-ty nev-er stray.
3. We will fol-low tho' the tem-pest burst a-round us, Tho' the waves of earth-ly sor-row o'er us roll,

Take us in thy might-y arms, and keep us ev-er Safe-ly shel-ter'd in thy bliss-ful fold.
And thy lov-ing voice shall cheer us as we jour-ney To the land of beau-ty far a-way.
For we know thy might-y hand will part the wa-ters, And thy "peace be still" the storm con-trol.

CHORUS.

We are com-ing, We are com-ing, We are com-ing, bless-ed Sav-iour, at thy call,
We are coming, we are coming, at thy call,

By permission.

WE ARE COMING. Concluded.

We are com - ing, we are com - ing: We are safe when shel-ter'd in thy bliss-ful fold.
We are coming, we are coming,

TAKE MY HEART.

"Unite my heart to fear thy name.'—Ps. 86:11.

L. O EMERSON.

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it! Make and keep it all thine own;
2. Fa - ther, make it pure and low - ly, Fond of peace, and far from strife,
3. Ev - er let thy grace sur - round it, Strength - en it with power di - vine,
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal it, And its sins be all for - giv'n;

Let thy spir - it melt and break it,— This proud heart of sin and stone.
Turn - ing from the paths un ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
Till thy chords of love have bound it; Make it to be whol - ly thine.
Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal it, Guide it in the path to heav'n.

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ALWAYS SPEAK KINDLY.

F. E. B. "Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love."—Rom. 12 : 10. F. E. Belden.

1. Al - ways speak kind - ly where - ev - er you go, Strew - ing bright flow - ers where none ev - er grow;
2. Kind words of com - fort, how lit - tle they cost! Scat - ter them free - ly, they nev - er are lost;
3. Words have a mis - sion more grand than the sword, Used in the glo - ri - ous cause of the Lord;

Some are so need - y, so lone - ly, and sad, Al - ways speak kind - ly to make oth - ers glad.
Think not 'tis lit - tle the good they can do, Think how you prize them when spo - ken to you.
E'er you speak light - ly, this truth bring to view: Great is the e - vil or good they may do.

REFRAIN.

Al - ways speak kind - ly, Al - ways speak kind - ly, Al - ways speak kind-ly wher-ev - er you go, . . . go.

1st. 2d.

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COME TO-DAY.

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD. "Behold, now is the day of salvatioo."—2 Cor. 6:2. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Trust thy Sav-iour's word to-day, Send the sin-ful doubt a-way; Je-sus calls thee, pre-cious soul, Waits to make the wound-ed whole. Come, oh! come while Love in-vites thee,
2. He is wait-ing now to bless, Take him for thy right-eous-ness, Love is beam-ing from his eye, He will all your needs sup-ply.
3. E-ven if thy faith be small, Je-sus knows and sees it all; Lift in faith thy tear-ful eyes, He can make thy par-a-dise. Come, oh! come while love in-vites thee, oh!

CHORUS.

Come, oh! come to-day, Take his eas-y yoke up-on thee, For Je-sus is the way.
come, come to-day, Take his eas-y yoke up-on thee,

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MORE LIKE THEE.

"We shall be like him."—John 3: 2.

W. J. K. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, great ex - am-ple, Pat - tern of all pu - ri - ty, I would fol - low in thy
2. Lest I wan - der from thy pathway, Or my feet move wear - i - ly, Sav - iour, take my hand and
3. When tempta-tions fiercely low - er, And my shrinking soul would flee, Change each weakness in - to
4. When around me all in darkness, And thy beauties none may see, May thy beams, O Glorious
5. When death's cold repulsive fin-ger Leaves its im-press on my brow, May thy life, with - in me

CHORUS.

footsteps, Dai - ly grow-ing more like thee. More like thee, more like thee, Saviour,
lead me, Keep me stead-fast: more like thee.
pow - er, Keep me spotless: more like thee.
Brightness, In ef - ful-gence shine thro' me.
swelling, Keep me sing-ing then as now. More like thee. more like thee,

this my constant pray'r shall be, Day by day, where'er I stay, Make me more and more like thee.

From "Songs of Triumph," by permission.

WE FLOAT ALONG.

JOHN MCPHERSON. "And before the throne there was a sea of glass like unto crystal."—Rev. 4:6. J. E. WHITE.

1. We float a-long on waves of foam, To reach a calm-er sea, A sum-mer-land, a bet-ter home, Where we shall hap-py be.
2. The bil-lows lash a-long the shore, Our frail craft rock-ing on, On seas of bliss we'll toss no more, Safe home shall be our song.
3. Soon may our frail bark reach the land At an-chor safe up there When sound heav'n's anthems, loud and grand, Its ring-ing notes we'll share.

CHORUS.

We drift a-long a-mid earth's throng To reach a calm-er sea, Where songs of bliss more sweet than this Shall fill e-ter-ni-ty.

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ALWAYS HERE.

F. B. "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together, as the manner of some is."—Heb. 10:25. F. E. B

1. We nev - er stay a - way from Sab - bath-school, We're al - ways here, al - ways here;
2. We love the prec - ious hour of prayer and praise, It gives us cheer, gives us cheer;
3. We come with all our les - sons stud - ied well, We have no fear, have no fear;

CHORUS.

What - ev - er be the weather, 'tis the rule To come from far and near. Al - ways here, al - ways here,
The Sab-bath is the best of all our days, No oth - er half so dear.
Our teach-ers do the same, 'tis true to tell, And *they* are al - ways here.

Al - ways at the Sabbath-school (on time.) Al - ways here, al - ways here, Al - ways at the Sabbath-school.

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NEVER COME LATE TO SCHOOL.

F. E. B. "We desire that every one of you do show the same diligence, and that ye be not slothful."—Heb. 6: 11, 12. F. E. BELDEN.

D. C. 1. *Nev-er come late to Sabbath-school, Be ear - ly in all your class - es; Nev- er let oth - ers*
2. Ear - ly to school should be the rule, And promptness in ev' - ry du - ty; Tar - di - ness spoils the
3. This is the way your love to show For things that per - tain to heaven: Promptly to heed the

FINE. CHORUS.

wait for you, Be there ere the mo - ment pass - es. Nev - er come late to school,
sweet - est song, And robs it of all its beau - ty.
"time of day," As well as the les - sons giv - en.

Sabbath-school.
D. C.

Nev- er come late to school; This is the rule for you, Schol- ars aud teachers too (come early).

Sabbath-school; each of you,

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HOW JOYOUS IS THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

"Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joyful together."—Ps. 98:8.

H. P. Danks.

Allegretto.

1. How joy- ous is the Christian's hope, How glad the earth appears; How thrills the heart with pard'ning love, A-
2. How joy- ous is the Christian's hope, How fair is nature's face; May we in his dear love a - bide, And

rous - ing from its tears. A - wake! a - wake! ye ran-somed ones, A-wake! and joy - ful sing; Tell
tri-umph thro' his grace. A - wake! a - wake! ye ran-somed ones, Peal out your songs of praise; Let

CHORUS.

all a - broad what Christ has done, Pro - claim him as your King. Ho - san - na to his might-y name, Ho-
hal - le - lu - jahs rend the air, To Christ your anthems raise.

san - na be our song to - day; Re-joice, re-joice in pard'ning love, For Je - sus washed our sins a - way.

From "Gospel Light," by per. of Emma Pitt.

SCATTER SUNSHINE.

F. E. B. "Pure religion and undefiled is this, To visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction."—Jas. 1:27. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Scat - ter sun - shine, scat - ter sun - shine, All a - long the way, Je - sus loves to see his chil - dren Hap - py ev - 'ry day; Like the joy - ous sum - mer smil - ing, Like the spring-time gay, Scat - ter sun - shine, scat - ter sun - shine, All a - long the way.
2. Oh, how oft we spread for oth - ers Sor - row like a pall! Just be - cause a- cross our path - way Shad - ows some - times fall; Don't for - get the sun is shin - ing Where the skies are blue; Of - fer words of cheer to oth - ers, Soon 'twill shine for you.
3. We should live for those a - round us, Not for self a - lone; Vain are self - ish acts to save us When this life is flown; Bet - ter far to live for oth - ers, And at last to say, I have scat - tered joy and glad - ness All a - long the way.

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THE HOLIEST NAME.

MARGARET MOODY. "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins."—Matt. 1:21. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Dearest name in earth or heav - en, Sweetest name my heart hath known, By the Fa-ther it was giv - en To his well be - lov - ed Son.
2. To my heart it brings a bless - ing, And my lips take up the strain, And his wond'rous name confess-ing, Tell its sweetness o'er a - gain.
3. Oh, my soul would swell the cho-rus! Sing-ing his re-deem-ing love, And as-cribe e - ter - nal prais-es To the name all names a -bove.

CHORUS.

'Tis the ho - li - est name! 'Tis the low - li - est name! From the Fa-ther's lips to the earth it came, Bro't by an-gels of light, In the still-ness of night, Was the dear, dear name of Je - sus.

Bless-ed name! bless-ed name! Blessed name! bless-ed name!

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COME IN YOUR NEED TO JESUS.

E. R. LATTA. "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."—John 7:37. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come in your need to Je-sus, Cast up-on him your care; He is the great re-liev-er, He will your trouble share.
2. Come in your need to Je-sus, Come in your weari - ness, Come in his love con-fid-ing, He will your spirit bless.
3. Come in your need to Je-sus, All of your griefs make known; Come with a god-ly sorrow, Trusting in him a - lone.

Tell him the sim-ple sto-ry, Nothing from him withhold; He will in patience listen, List - en till all is told.
If you are heavy la-den, If you are sore dis-tressed, Je - sus is full of pit - y, Je - sus will give you rest.
He will not cast you from him, But, on the oth - er shore, Will, in his mercy, save you, Save you for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Come in your need to Je-sus, Come in your weari - ness; He will receive and he will forgive, Come in your need to Jesus.

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HOLD THE LIGHT UP HIGHER.

Rev. Wm. Hunter, D. D. "Let your light shine before men." Matt. 5:16. T. C. O'Kane.

1. Man - y souls on life's dark o - cean, Void of helm or oar, Bat - tling with the wave's com - mo - tion,
2. Like the light-house watcher, keep-ing Ev - 'ry bea - con bright, Walk - ing while the world is sleep - ing,
3. Hold the light for one an - oth - er, 'Tis the Lord's command; Seize the shipwreck'd, drowning broth - er,
3. Hold the light up high - er, high - er, Thousands need your aid; Throw its flash - es nigh - er, nigh - er,

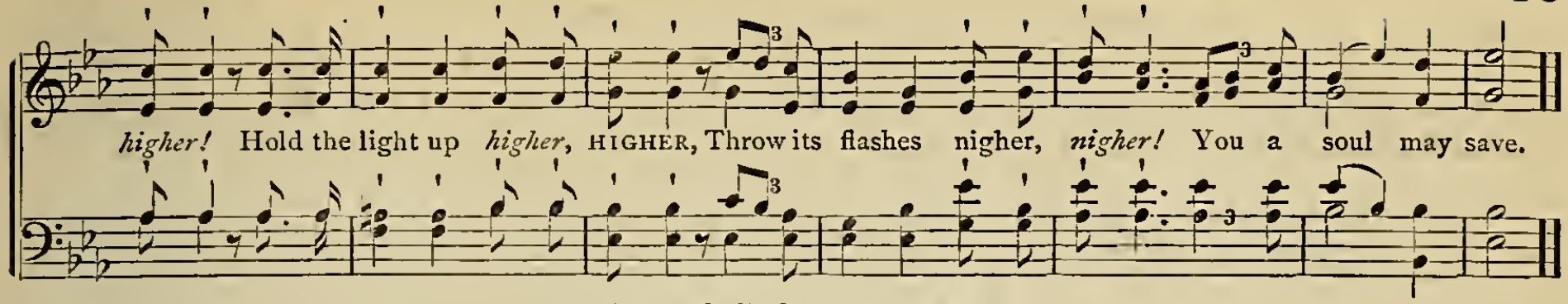
Seek a qui - et shore; Chris - tian broth - er, thine the la - bor, By the light of love,
Wrapt in thick - est night. There is man - y an ocean ran - ger Out up - on the shoals;
With a man - ly hand; Rouse him up to life and ac - tion, Ply the means to save,
Urge, con - strain, per-suade; Bor - row torch - es from the al - tar, Blaz - ing like the sun,

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

To as - sist thy err - ing neigh - bor To the port a - bove. Hold the light up high - er,
Friends and com-rades are in dan - ger,—Save their pre - cious souls.
And by love's di - vine at - trac - tion, Lift him from the wave.
Hold them up, nor flag nor fal - ter, Till the work is done.

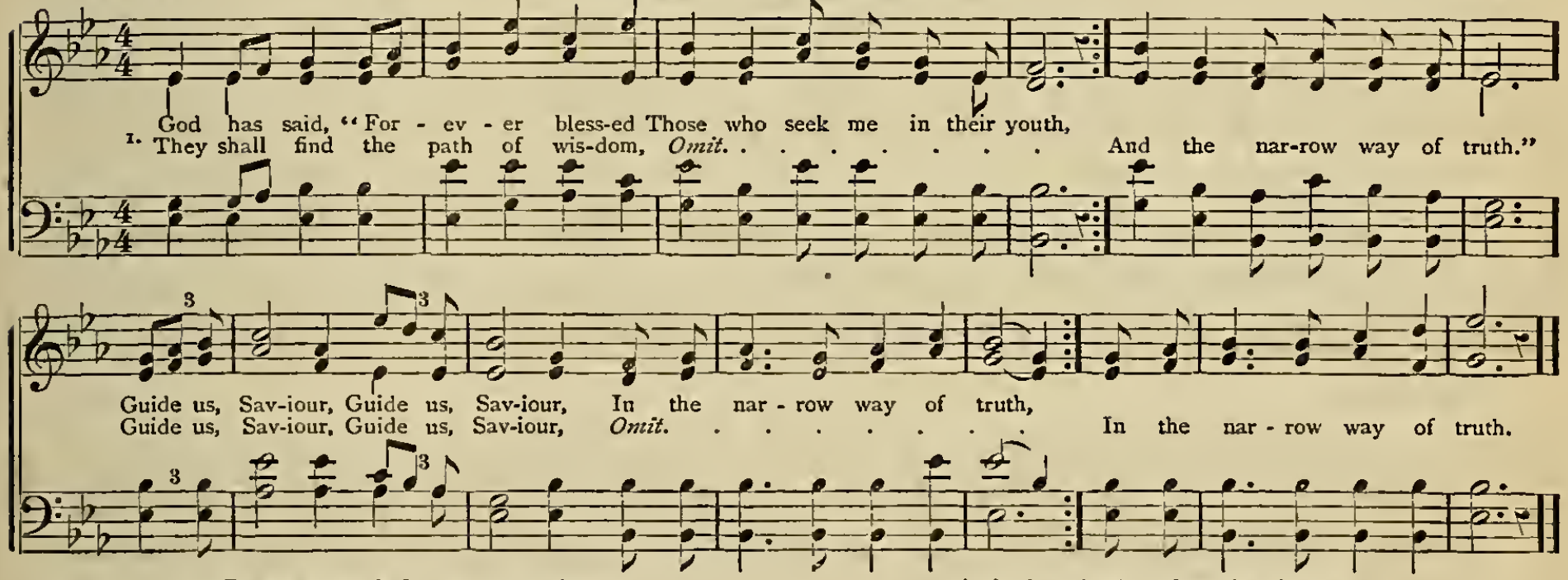
By permission.

HOLD THE LIGHT UP HIGHER. Concluded.



GUIDE US, SAVIOUR.

FROM MUSICAL LEAVES. "He will guide you into all truth."—John 16:13. T. C. O'KANE.



2. Be our strength for we are weakness;
Be our wisdom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness,
Nearer to our Saviour's side.
Naught can harm us
While with thee we thus abide.

By permission.

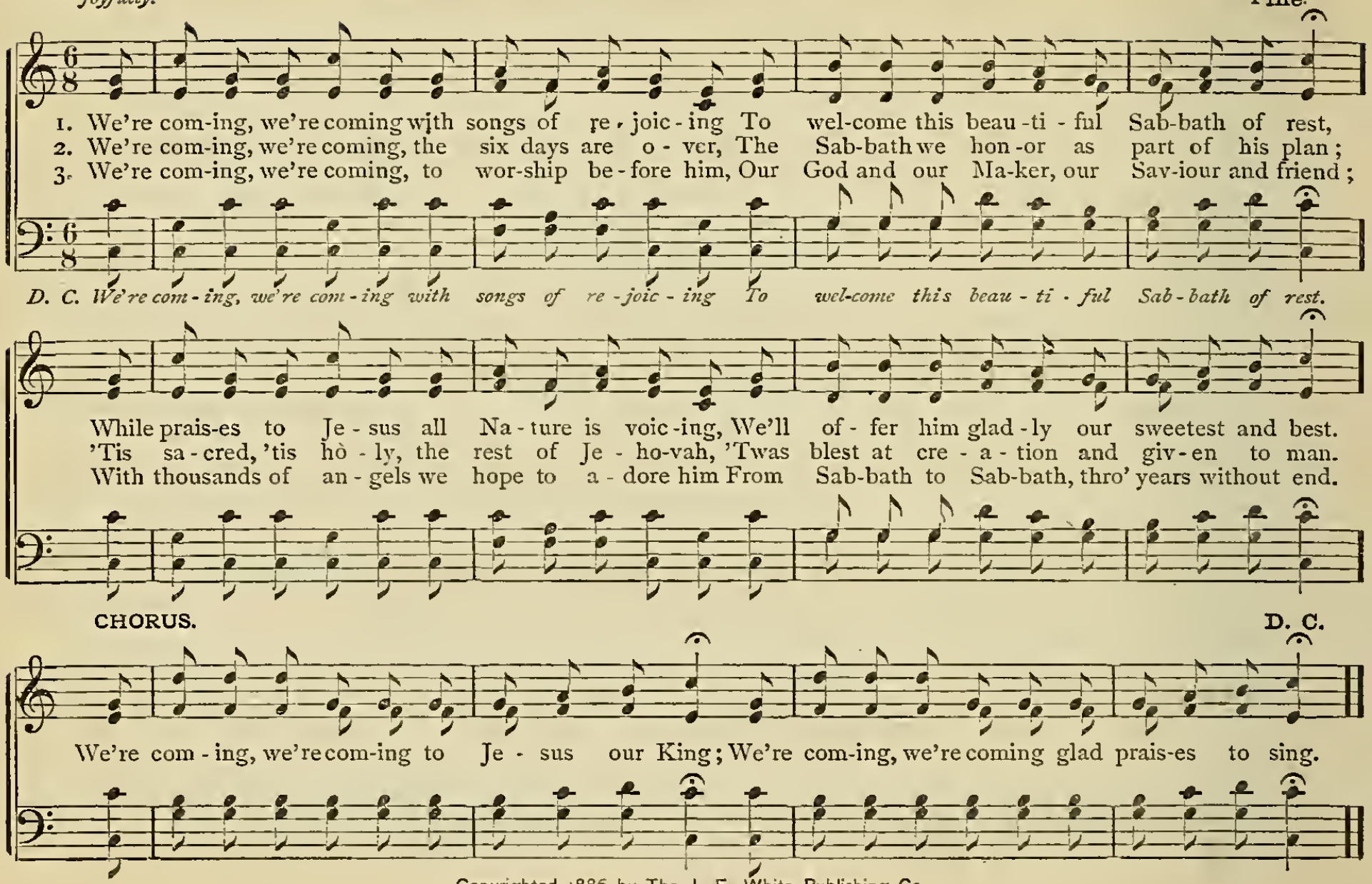
3. And when death at last o'ertakes us,
And we sink beneath his might,
May that blessed morn awake us
Safe in yonder realms of light;
There forever
Chant thy praise with angels bright.

WE'RE COMING, WE'RE COMING!

F. E. B.
Joyfully.

"Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it."—Ex. 20: 11.

F. E. Belden.



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WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

"O Lord, revive thy work."—Hab. 8 : 2.

ENGLISH. ENGLISH.

1. We praise thee, O God! For the Son of thy love, For Je - sus, who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise thee, O God! For thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Sav-iour, and scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - ery stain.
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love, May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, Re-vive us a - gain.

LOOK TO JESUS.

1. Lift up the bowed head and rejoice in the Lord.
Sing songs rich and full, and delight in thy God.

CHO.—Look to Jesus, work for Jesus; lo! he is thy King!
Look to Jesus, work for Jesus, his praises now sing.

2. Ye weary, oh, find in your Saviour sweet rest;
By working for Jesus your souls will be blest.

3. Then labor at morning and labor at night,
Thrust in the sharp sickle, the fields now are white.

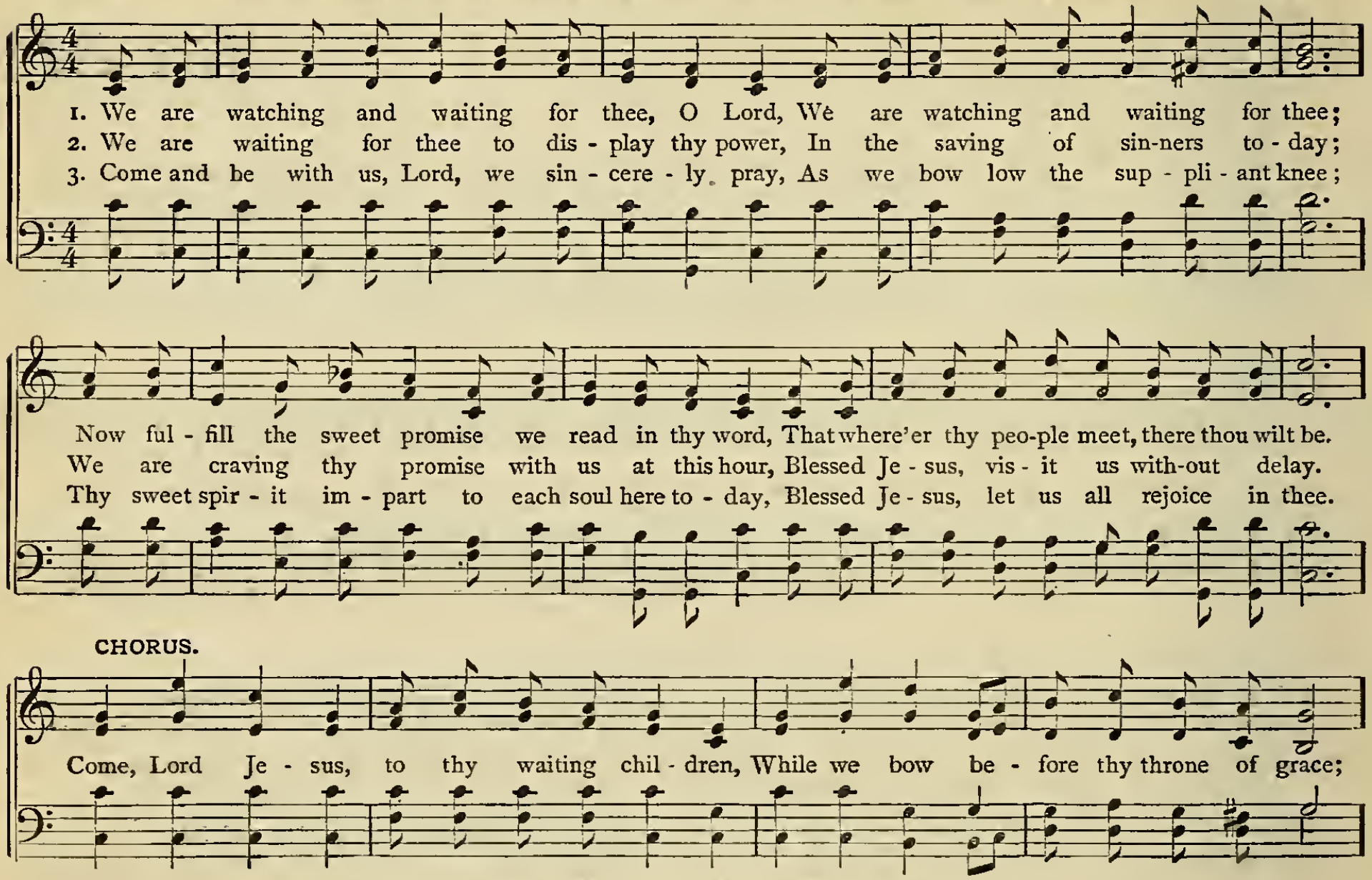
4. Oh, look to the glory, the harp, and the crown,
Oh, look to the life beyond earthly renown.

5. Oh, think of the city all golden and fair,
Oh, think of the robes that the ransomed will wear.

—*Eliza H. Morton.*

WE ARE WATCHING AND WAITING.

G. W. L. "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."—Matt. 18 : 20. G. W. Lyon.



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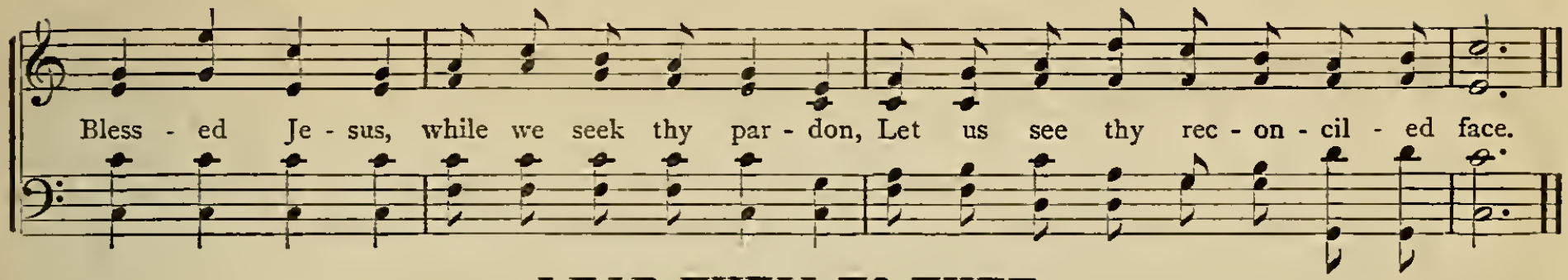
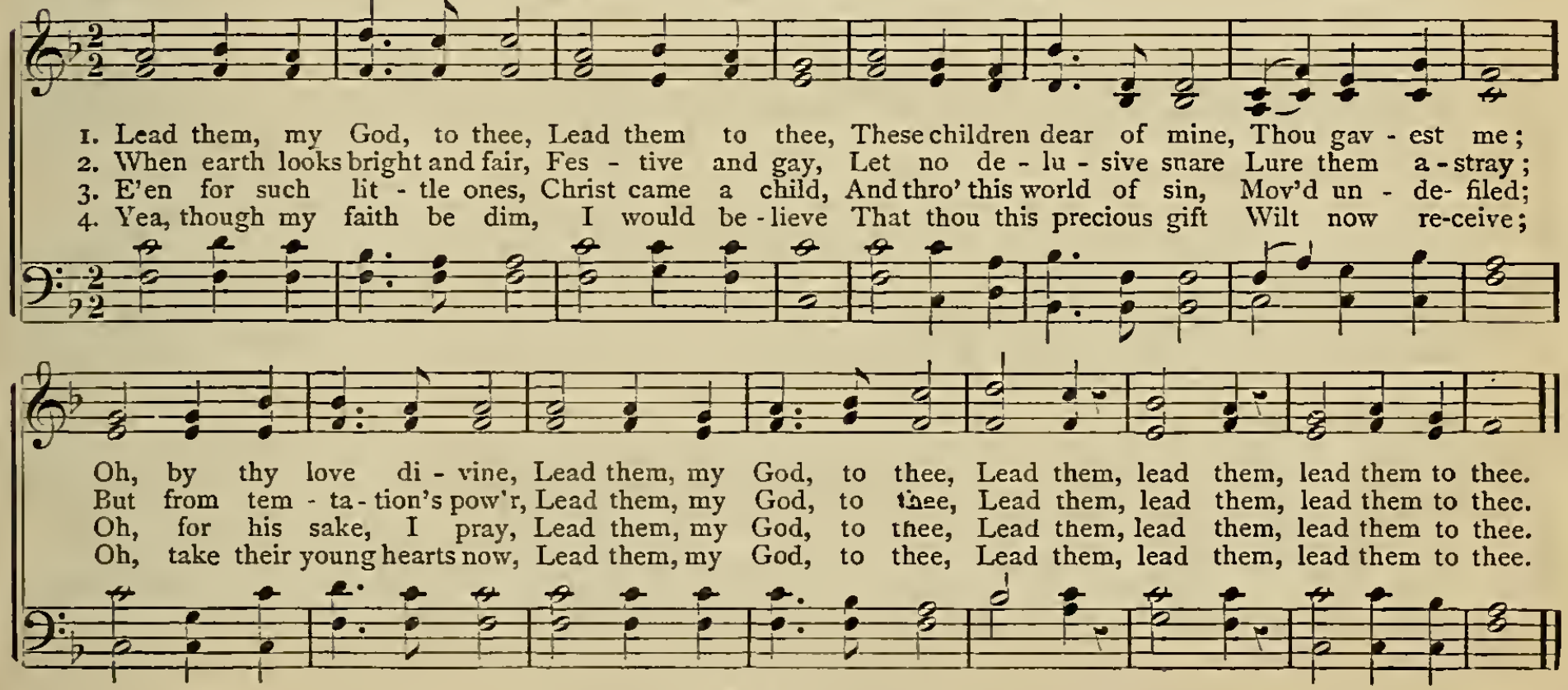


LEAD THEM TO THEE.

Slowly. "For he hath mercy on them, and shall lead them."—Isa. 49: 10. FRANK M. DAVIS.



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WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

"The night cometh when no man can work."—John 9:4.

D. S. HAKES.

1. Work, for the night is com-ing; Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flowers;
2. Work, for the night is com-ing; Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon.
3. Work, for the night is com-ing Un - der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies.

Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min-ute Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

CHORUS.

Work, for the night is com-ing Un-der the sunset skies; While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies.

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BRIGHT JEWELS.

F. E. B. "And they shall be mine in that day . . . when I make up my jewels."—Mal. 3:17. E. B. FRANKLIN.

1. When Je-sus shall make up his jew-els, His jew-els of righteous re-nown, I won-der how ma-ny now
2. The prom-ise of Heav-en is giv-en To all who are faith-ful and true, To all who o-bey his com-
3. Oh! let us be watch-ful and ear-nest, And wait-ing to welcome our Lord; 'Tis on-ly to such, at his

CHORUS.

sing-ing Will shine as bright stars in his crown? Bright jew - els, bright jew - els, Tho'
mandments:—Can this be said tru-ly of you?
com-ing, He giv-eth the fi-nal re-ward.

jewels of worth, bright jew-els of worth,

claim-ing no earth-ly re-nown; Bright jew - els, bright jew - els, To shine in the Saviour's crown.

jew-els of worth, bright jewels of worth,

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ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. "And the work of righteousness shall be peace."—Isa. 32 : 17. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I have work e-nough to do Ere the sun goes down, For my-self and kindred too,
2. I must speak the lov-ing word Ere, etc., I must let my voice be heard
3. As I jour-ney on my way, Ere, etc., ere the sun goes down, God's commands I must o-bey

Ere, the sun goes down. Ev-'ry i-dle whis-per still-ing, With a pur-pose firm and willing,
Ere, etc., Ev-'ry cry of pit-y heed-ing, For the in-jured in-ter-ceding,
Ere etc., ere the sun goes down. There are sins that need con-fess-ing, There are wrongs that need re-dressing,

REFRAIN.

All my dai-ly tasks ful-fill-ing, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down,
To the light the lost ones leading, Ere, etc.,
If I would ob-tain the blessing, Ere, etc., ere the sun goes down, ere the sun goes down,

rit.

Ere the sun goes down, I must do my dai-ly du-ty Ere the sun goes down.
ere the sun goes down, ere the sun goes down, goes down.

From the "Quartet" (Quiver) by per.

VALE OF BEULAH.

E. A. HOFFMAN. "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—Ps. 23 : 6. JOSEPH GARRISON.

1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone, But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver - grown;
'Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way, For the Sav - iour walks be- side me, my com - pan - ion all day.

2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way, For a ra - diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day.
And the mu - sic, sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en - ly throng, Floats in ca - dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.

3. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing toward the Cit - y of Light, While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright.
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king-dom a - bove, For this high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the king - dom of love.

CHORUS.

Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me; For the love - ly land of Ca - naan In the dis - tance I see.

By permission.

ROLL ON, BRIGHT STREAM.

F. E. B. "Behold, I will extend peace to her like a river, and the glory of the Gentiles like a flowing stream."—Isa. 66: 12. F. E. BELDEN.

Moderato.

1. Roll on, thou crim - son stream, Bright riv - er of sal - va - tion, Bear on thy
2. Oh! wondrous cleans - ing flood, Oh! won - drous heal - ing foun - tain; 'Tis Christ's a-
3. Roll on till thou - sands more Of earth's lost sons and daugh - ters, On ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

gos - pel gleam To ev - 'ry land and na - tion. Roll on, bright stream, Roll on, bright
ton - ing blood That flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
sea and shore, Shall taste thy liv - ing wa - ters. roll on,

stream, (roll on,) Roll on, thou cleans - ing riv - er, There is life in thy pur - ple gleam.

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STORY OF THE BELLS.

"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God."—James 1 : 5.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

Slowly.

1. All the air is hushed and ho - ly, On - ly chime the Sab - bath bells; List - en to the melt - ing sto - ry, That their pleas - ant chim - ing tells.
2. They are tell - ing, ev - er tell - ing, Of the love of God's dear Son; How he left the Fath - er's dwell-ing, And to sin - ful earth came down.
3. Now while Sab - bath chimes are blend - ing, We will send a si - lent prayer, To the throne of God as - cend - ing, To our Sav - iour dwell - ing there.

CHORUS.

We are lit - tle chil - dren, long - ing To be taught the way to Thee, We would serve thee, bless-ed Je - sus, And from all that's wrong would flee.

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MASTER, HAST THOU WORK FOR ME?

A good effect with this song may be obtained by having a member of the infant class sing t as a solo, all joining in the Refrain.
Or, three soloists may be selected, one for each stanza.

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee; I have nei - ther strength nor skill, Yet some place I long to fill; Though my hands are small and weak, Yet some lit - tle task I seek. Mas - ter, hast thou work for me? I would glad - ly toil for thee.
2. Let me learn, in ear - ly youth, Les - sons from thy Book of truth; Let me seek to alk thy ways, Know thy will and sing thy praise; Heart and hands to thee I bring, Let me serve thee, ho - ly King!
3. Let me dai - ly sow some seed, Dai - ly do some kind - ly deed; Grant thy lov - ing help to me, Give me per - fect trust in thee; Trust - ing thee to teach me how, Let me serve thee, here and now.

REFRAIN.

By permission.

BRING THEM IN.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them."—Rev. 7:17. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the lit - tle lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the moun - tain wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where-'er they be."

CHORUS.

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin; Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.

From "Notes of Victory," by permission.

SOMETHING TO DO.

F. E. B. "To every man according to his ability.—Matt. 25: 15. F. E. Belden.

1. Je - sus has something for chil-dren to do, Something to do, something to do; Something for old - er ones,
2. Al-ways be cheer-ful, be kind, and be true, This you may do, this you may do; Tell of the Saviour who
3. All have a mis - sion and something to do, Something to do, something to do; Stud - y the Bi - ble and

CHORUS.

val-iant and true, Some-thing for each of the lit - tle ones too. Something to do, some-thing to do,
suffered for you, Tell of that home when the earth is made new.
practice it too, Here is your du - ty brought plain-ly to view.

Something for children to do; Something for me, something for you, yes, something for each one to do.

Something for each of the children to do;

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SINGING AS WE JOURNEY.

L. J. R. "Ye shall be children of the Highest."—Luke 6 : 35. LUCY J. RIDER.

1. We are chil - dren of a King, Heavenly King, Heavenly King, We are chil - dren of a King,
2. We are trav-'ling to our home, Bless - ed home, Bless - ed home, We are trav - 'ling to our home,
3. Full of joy we on - ward go, Heavenward go, Homeward go, Full of joy we on - ward go,

Sing - ing as we jour - ney. Je - sus Christ, our guard and guide, Bids us, noth - ing
Sing - ing as we jour - ney. Toward a cit - y out of sight, Where will fall no
Sing - ing as we jour - ney. Sing - ing all the jour - ney thro'— Sing - ing hearts are

ter - ri - fied, Fol - low close - ly at his side, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.
shade of night, For our Sav - ior is its light, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.
brave and true— Sing - ing till our home we view, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.

By permission.

I'M A LITTLE PILGRIM.

EMMA PITT. "Strangers and pilgrims."—Heb. 11:13. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I'm a lit - tle pil - grim, Toil - ing, toil - ing, I'm a lit - tle pil - grim, Toil-ing on the way.
2. When my jour-ney's o - ver, O - ver, o - ver, When my jour-ney's o - ver, Sweetly I shall rest.
3. I'll strike harps so gold - en, Gold-en, gold-en, I'll strike harps so gold - en, Glad to sing his praise.

The eve-ning will be bright-er, Brighter, brighter, The eve-ning will be brighter, Bright-er than the day.
Then with my blessed Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Saviour, Then with my blessed Sav-iour, Sweet-ly I shall rest.
And wear a crown of glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry, And wear a crown of glo - ry, On thro' end- less days.

CHORUS.

I'm a lit - tle pil - grim, March-ing, march-ing I'm a lit - tle pil - grim March - ing home.

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COME WITH CHEERFUL SINGING.

MRS. M. P. A. CROZIER. "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving."—Ps. 100:4. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Come with cheerful sing - ing, Serve the Lord with gladness, Come with lov - ing spir - it to his courts to - day,
2. "Let the lit - tle children," Hear the Sav-iour say - ing, "Let the lit - tle lov - ing chil-dren come to me."
3. Out in - to the highways, Out in - to the hedg - es, Go and find the chil-dren i - dly play-ing there.

Lift the heart to Je - sus, Thank him for the sunshine, Thank him for the sweetness of his grace al - way.
He the gen - tle shepherd, Takes them on his bo - som, O how sweet the mu - sic of his voice must be.
Ma - ny lambs are stray-ing Far a - way from Je - sus; Go and bring them hith-er to the house of prayer.

REFRAIN.

Thank him for his grace, (O thank him,) Thank him for his grace, (O thank him,) Thank him for the sweetness of his grace alway.
Mu - sic of his voice, (the music,) Mu - sic of his voice, (the music,) O how sweet the mu-sic of his gentle voice.
To the place of prayer, (go bring them,) To the place of prayer, (go bring them,) Go and bring them hither to the place of prayer.

From "Notes of Victory," by permission.

SINGING FROM THE HEART.

Rob. Morris, LL.D. "All thy works shall praise thee."—Ps. 145: 10. H. R. Palmer.

1. If you have a pleasant thought, Sing it, Sing it, Like the bird - ies in their sport, Sing it from the heart.
2. Ev'ry gracious deed of his, Sing it, Sing it, Nothing sounds so well as this, Sing it from the heart:
3. Are you weary, are you sad? Sing it, Sing it, Make yourselves and oth-ers glad, Sing it from the heart.

Does the Ho-ly Spir - it move, For the lambkins of his love? Sing, and point the fold above, Sing it from the heart.
How he walked up-on the wave, Rescued Laz'rus from the grave, Died, our guilty souls to save, Sing it from the heart.
Angels now be- fore his face, Sing of his redeeming grace; Give the Saviour endless praise, Sing it from the heart.

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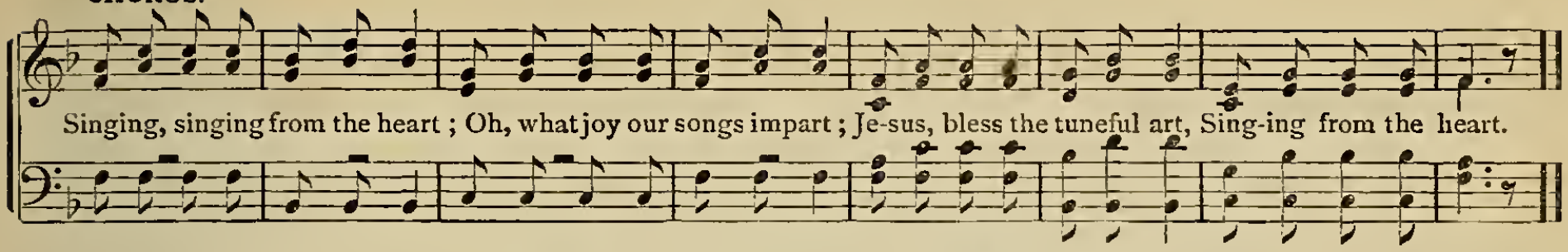
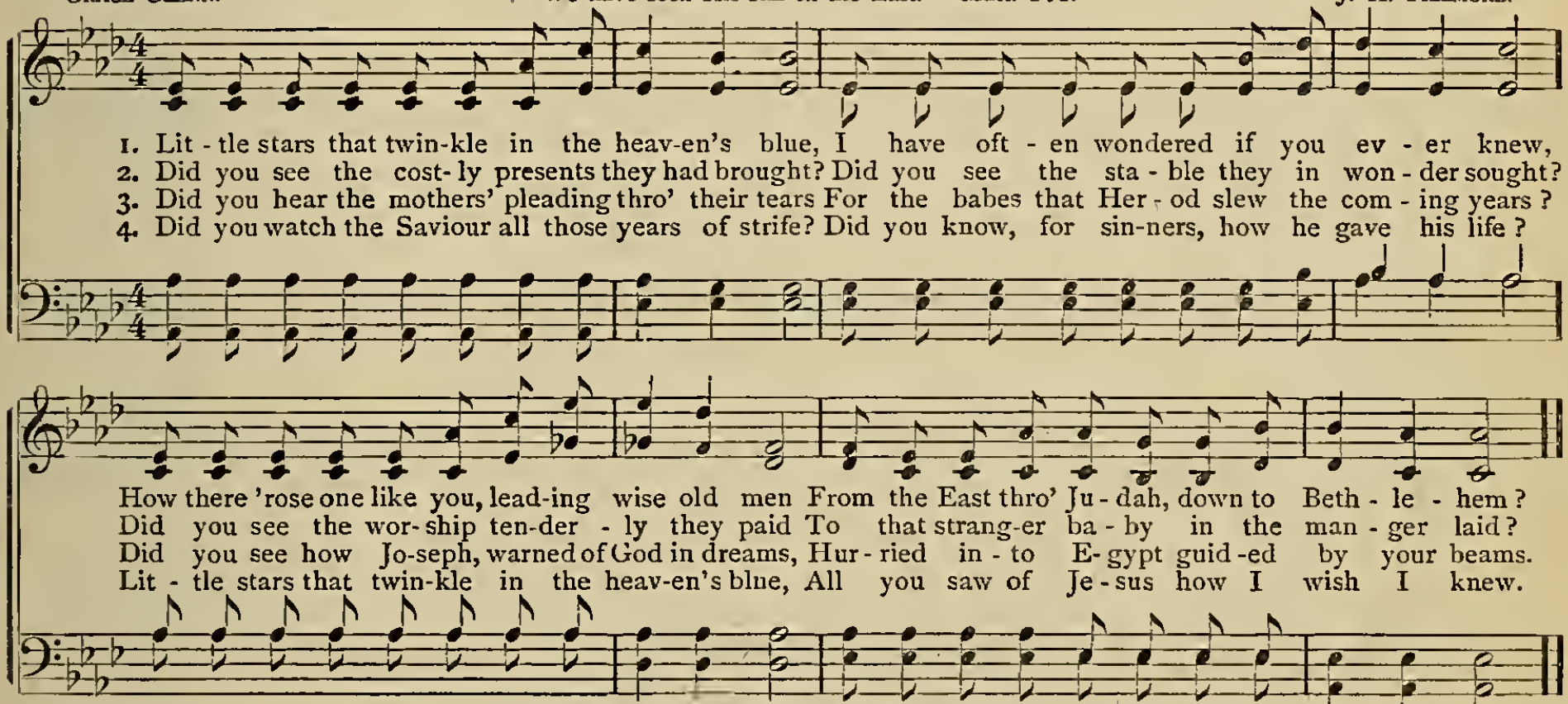
CHORUS.



HOW I WISH I KNEW.

GRACE GLENN. "We have seen His star in the East."—Matt. 2:2. J. H. FILLMORE.



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CALLING.

T. J. L. "Suffer little children to come unto me."—Matt. 18: 14. T. J. LAWRENCE.

1. Children, come to Je - sus, Now in ear - ly youth, He will lead you on-ward in the way of truth;
2. Je - sus calls the chil-dren, As in days of old, He will like a shep-herd Keep them in the fold;
3. Ten-der - ly he's call-ing Now to you and me, In his blessed word, from sin and death to flee;

He will lead you up - ward, By his ten - der love, To a hap - py home a - bove.
And will safe - ly lead them In the heav'n-ly way, To the realms of end - less day.
Seek the heav'n - ly cit - y Through his dy - ing love, Seek a bless - ed home a - bove.

CHORUS.

Call - - - ing to me, From sin to flee,
Call-ing, yes, he's call - ing now to you and me, In his bless - ed word, from sin and death to flee,

From "Way of Life," by per. of the publisher, W. W. Whitney.

Sav - - - iour, I come, In thy bless - ed arms there's room.
Sav - iour, lov - ing Sav - iour, now to thee I come,

SOWING FOR THE MASTER.

W. A. O. "Be not weary in well doing."—Gal. 6:9. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sow-ing seed, precious seed In the ro - sy morn-ing, Sow-ing seed, precious seed, For our live's a - dorn-ing.
2. Sow-ing seed, precious seed, Go-ing forth with weeping, Sowing seed, precious seed, For the time of reaping.
2. Sow-ing seed, precious seed Ov - er vale or mountain, Sowing seed, precious seed By the stream or fountain.

CHORUS.

Sow-ing seed, precious seed, Sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Sow-ing seed, precious seed For the har-vest time.

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WE SING THE SWEET STORY.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."—Ps. 95 : 1.

W. A. Ogden.

1. We gath - er, we gath - er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breathings of love 'mid the blos - soms of spring;
2. Those arms which em-braced lit - tle chil - dren of old Still love to en - cir - cle the lambs of the fold:
3. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our voic - es in sing - ing thy praise;

Our Mak - er, Re-deem-er, we grate - ful - ly raise Our hearts and our voic - es in sing - ing thy praise.
That grace which in - vit - eth the wan - der - er home Hath nev - er for - bid - en the young-est to come.
For pre - cept and promise so gra - cious - ly giv'n, For bless-ings of earth and the glo - ries of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, We sing the sweet sto - ry a - gain and - a - gain;

From "Way of Life," by per. of the publisher, W. W. Whitney.

Cres. *Dim.*

Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal- le - lu jah A - men, We sing the sweet sto - ry a - gain and a - gain.

SWEETLY SINGING.

LAURA C. NOURSE. L. O. EMERSON.

1. Sweet-ly singing, gently bringing All our cares to Him; Soft-ly praying, nor de-lay-ing To for - sake each sin.
2. Thou hast found us, and around us Thrown thine arms of love. With compassion, seek to fashion Us for homes a - bove.
3. Lov-ing Saviour, grant thy favor Till we gain the shore. Never-ceasing glad re-leas-ing, We shall weep no more.

CHORUS.

Thou dost hear us, Oh! be near us, Keep the pathway bright; Feet so tender, brave Defender, Guide thy lambs a-right.

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LITTLE CHILDREN.

MAY E. WARREN — "And they brought young children to him that he should touch them."—Mark 10:13. — D. S. HAKES.

1. Ten - der lit - tle chil - dren, Lisp - ing out their words; Fresh as morn-ing dew-drops, Happy as the birds;
2. Ho - ly, lov - ing Je - sus, Calls them to his side; Lik - ens them to heav - en, Where he doth a - bide;
3. Lit - tle lambs he car - ries In his bos - om warm, He the saf - est shel - ter From the beat - ing storm;

Let them come to Je - sus, Pray-ing him to keep Lit - tle feet from slip - ping, Where the way is steep.
Children's lips shall praise him, Children's voic-es sing; Sweet their warble d prais - es, To the gen - tle King.
Then through all the jour-ney, To'ard the heav'nly land, Je - sus, lov - in g Je - sus, Keep each lit - tle hand.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, lov - ing Je - sus, Keep us by thy side; Keep us, safe - ly keep us, Through this world so wide.

By permission.

CHILD'S PRAYER.

Mrs. L. D. A. Stuttle. "Hear thou in heaven their prayer."—2 Chron. 6:35. Frank M. Davis.

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, lis-ten now, As be-fore thy throne I bow; Look up-on me, Lord, and smile,
2. Give me grace to look with-in, Help to ban-ish pride and sin, Make me love to come to thee,

Cleanse my heart from sin and guile; Give me, Je-sus, ev-'ry day, Strength to put each
Feel-ing that thou lov-est me; Fill my heart with per-fect love For the God that

sin a-way; Make me gen-tle, good, and mild. I would be thy lit-tle child.
reigns a-bove; Par-don all my sins, and then Let me dwell with thee. A-men.

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LET THE CHILDREN COME.

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Luke 18 : 16.

REV. P. T. LYNN.

*

1. Suffer the children, said the Saviour, Let the children come, Let the children come, Of such is the kingdom of my
2. Glad are the voices now resounding; Let the children come, Let the children come; Joy - ful their hearts with praise are
3. Tell them the grand old gospel story; Let the children come, let the children come; To shine in the kingdom of

CHORUS.

Fa - ther, Let the children come unto me. Singing ho - sanna in the tem - ple, Glo - ry to Christ the king of
bounding; Let the children come unto Him.
His glory, Let the children come unto Him.

kings; Sing - ing ho - san - na in the high - est! Ho - san - na! ho - san - na to the Lord!

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LITTLE GLEANERS.

ANONYMOUS. "Let us not be weary in well doing."—Gal. 6 : 9. J. E. WHITE.

1. We are a lit - tle glean - ing band, We can - not bind the sheaves, But we can fol - low those who reap, And gath - er what each leaves. We are not strong; but Je - sus loves The weak - est of the fold, And in our fee - ble ef - forts proves His ten - der - ness un - told.

2. We are not rich; but we can give, As we are pass - ing on, A cup of wa - ter in his name To some poor faint - ing one. We are not wise; but Christ, our Lord, Re- vealed to babes His will, And we are sure from his dear word He loves his chil - dren still.

3. We know that with our gath - er'd grain, Some thorns and leaves we bring; Yet, since we tried, he smiles the same, And takes our of - fer - ing. Then let the lit - tle glean - ers sing, For soon their Lord shall come, Whose faith - ful prom - ise is to bring His ran - somed chil - dren home.

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WHEN HIS SALVATION BRINGING.

ANON. "Hosanna to the Son of David!"—Matt. 21: 9. J. E. WHITE.

1. When his sal - va - tion bringing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The children all stood singing, Ho-san-na to his name!
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for children still, Tho' now as king he reigneth On Zion's ho-ly hill,
3. For, should we fail pro - claim-ing Our great Re-deemer's praise, The stones our silence shaming, Would their hosannas raise;

Nor did their zeal offend him, But as he rode along, He let them still attend him, And heard their joyful song.
We'll flock a - round his banner, Who sits up - on the throne, And cry aloud, Ho - san-nah To David's roy - al Son!
But shall we on - ly ren-der The tribute of our words? No; while our hearts are tender, They too shall be the Lord's.

Ho-san-na, ho - san - na, Ho-san - na to his name! The children shout ho - san - na, And swell the glad refrain.

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SHINING LIGHTS.

F. E. B. "Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid."—Matt. 5:14. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Bless us, Lord, as we part to-day, Keep our feet in the nar-row way, Help us through
2. We are weak, give us strength divine, Lest we stray, keep each hand in thine, Shield from sin
3. Day by day, till each set of sun, Week by week, till each year is done, Year by year,

CHORUS.

all the week to be Shin-ing lights, Lord, for thee. Shin-ing lights we should be
in the e-vil hour, Give thy grace, show thy pow'r.
till the race is run, Keep us safe, Might-y One.

On life's dark, storm-y sea; Shin-ing lights, Lord, for thee,—Bright shin-ing lights.

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SICILIAN HYMN.

1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace, { Let us each, thy love pos - sess-ing,
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound; { Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, May the fruits of thy sal - va-tion May thy presence, may thy presence

Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace; }
Trav-'ling through this wil der - ness. }
In our hearts and lives abound; }
With us ev - er - more be found. }

AMERICA.

1. Come, let our voi - ces raise A song of grate-ful praise,
2. The gos-pel's sa - cred page Reveals to ev - ry age
3. Ac - cept our offer-ings, Lord, To spread thy truth a-broad,

And thankful love; let each a tribute bring, Let all awake and sing, praise to our heav'nly King, Who dwells above.
Sal-va-tion free. Oh, send the joyful sound, And let it ech - o round, Till praises loud resound, O God to thee!
our labors own! At length at thy right hand May we togeth - er stand, And with the angel-band Surround thy throne!

JESUS KEEP US IN THE FOLD.

MRS. C. L. SCHACKLOCK. "I am the good Shepherd."—John 10:14. W. O. PERKINS.

1. Je - sus keep me in the fold, In thy care a - bid - ing, Sheltered by thy ten - der - ness,
2. May the truth we've gained to - day, Treasured in thy keep - ing, Be to us like gold - en grain
3. Gracious Lord, thy peace we seek, All our sins con - fess - ing; Guard us through the com - ing week,

D. S.—From thy ten - der, watch - ful care

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

In thy love con - fid - ing. In the fold, in the fold, May we live for - ev - er.
In the time of reap - ing.
Crown us with thy bless - ing.

Let us wan - der nev - er.

By permission.

CLOSING SONG.

KINGSLEY.

1. Now con-descend, Al-might-y King, To bless this lit - tle throng, And kind - ly lis - ten while we sing Our pleas - ant clos - ing song.
2. Broth - ers and sis - ters, hand in hand, Our lips to - geth - er move; Oh, smile up-on this lit - tle band, U - nite our hearts in love.
3. We come to own the pow'r Di - vine That watch-es o'er our days; For this our fee - ble voi - ces join, To God we give the praise,

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

F. E. Belden. "Be thou an example to the unbeliever."—1 Tim. 4: 12. R. H. Randall.

1. Un-til we meet a - gain, direct our steps aright; May ev -'ry thought and act Be pleasing in thy sight.
2. Temptations may surround And e - vil may as-sail; But trusting, Lord, in thee, Our strength shall nev-er fail.
3. Within the righteous way, The way that leads to life, Oh, teach our feet to walk, and shun a world of strife.

Be-fore an e - vil world Oh! help us, Lord, to be Ex - am-ples of the right, And always true to thee.
Thine arm of might is strong To help us when we call; For thou art ev - er near, And car - est for us all.
Be thou our source of strength, Our con-stant joy and song, Un-til we meet again, And praise thee with the throng.

CHORUS.

Until we meet, we meet again, Oh, help us, Lord, to be, Examples true, examples true, And not ashamed of thee.

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GUARD US TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

F. E. Belden. "For thy name's sake guide me."—Ps. 31 : 3. D. S. Hakes.

1. Oh, guard us till we meet a - gain; Fath - er, our souls de - fend,
2. Thy won - drous works our praise in - spire; Thy mer - cies o - ver - flow.
3. Oh! guide us, Lord, to realms a - bove; And when earth's scenes are o'er,

Oh! grant thy spir - it to re - main, And ev - er, Lord, at - tend.
Oh, touch our lips with ho - ly fire, And grate - ful hearts be - stow.
With - in thy might - y arms of love, En - fold us ev - er - more.

By permission.

OLD HUNDRED.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow! Praise him, all creatures here below! Praise him above, ye heav'nly host! Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

CLOSING HYMN.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. "Bless me, O my Father."—Gen. 27 : 38. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Fa - ther, now our hearts and voi - ces Praise thee ere we go a - way For thy presence
2. May the teach - ing of our les - son Help us in the week to come; May the ev - er
3. Keep us through the week from sin - ning, Guide and guard us all the way, May we all, each

CHORUS.

and thy bless - ing In our Sab - bath - school to - day. We will trust thee and o - bey thee,
bless - ed Spir - it Tar - ry in each schol - ar's home.
teach - er, schol - ar, Meet a - gain next Sab - bath - day.

We will love thee more and more, Till all earthly les - sons end - ed, We shall en - ter heav - en's door.

By permission.

CREATION.

F. E. B. "In six days the Lord made heaven and earth."—Ex. 20:11. F. E. Belden.

Duet. *Moderato.* *Class or Division exercise if desired.* *Full Chorus.*

1st class. 1. Cre - a - tion's Lord dis - played his might, Earth void of form was made; His voice commands "Let
2d " 2. The fir - ma - ment, the *Sec - ond* day Di - vid - ed earth and sky; The *Third*, the wa - ters
3rd " 3. The *Fourth*, he made great lights to be, And set the stars on high; The *Fifth*, all crea-tures
4th " 4. The *Sixth*, he gave all crea - tures birth That move up - on the land; And man was made from

CHORUS. *With energy.*

there be light," And light his will o - beyed. Je - ho - vah spake, 'twas done!
fled a - way And left the green earth dry.
in the sea, And all the birds that fly.
dust of earth And fash - ioned by God's hand.

cres.

Earth knew his high com-mand; The Word that was e'er worlds be - gun For - ev - er - more shall stand.

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BEAUTIFUL EDEN.

F. E. Belden. "And the Lord planted a garden eastward in Eden."—Gen. 2:8. H. P. Danks.

1. Fair were thy fruits and fadeless thy flowers, Beau-ti-ful E-den, gar-den of God; Pure were thy streams and
2. Bit-ter the curse that follow'd transgression, Sin may be sweet, but death is the cost; Sad-ly earth mourns in
3. In that blest morning, free from all sadness, When is restored earth's beauty of old, Then shall we taste thy

CHORUS.

fragrant thy bowers, Where once the feet of in-nocence trod. Beau-ti-ful E-den, ref-uge from strife,
crime and op-pres-sion, Brought by the fall when E-den was lost.
rap-ture of glad-ness, Then all thy bloom, fair E-den, be-hold.

Beautiful tree and riv-er of life; When shall we taste the bliss we have dreamed,—Eden restored and sinners redeemed?

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FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

"Hast thou eaten of the tree?"—Gen. 3 : 10.

Mrs. L. D. A. Stuttle. A. J. Showalter.

1. Fearful, and guilt - y, and trembling with shame, Heard he the Mas - ter calling his name; How can he meet him, the glo-ri-ous One! What can he an - swer, a sinner un - done! Hast thou eat - en of the tree?
2. Ma-ny and ma - ny a soul to - day Plac-eth his feet in the down - ward way, Spend-ing his mo - ments in folly and vice, Selling his soul for the tempt - er's price; List'n-ing to his art - ful suit,
3. Mer-cy is plead - ing with thee to - day, Turn from the snares of the down - ward way; Ter - ri - ble thought should it be too late,—Closed for - ev - er the beauti - ful gate. Haste ere mer - cy pass thee by,

rit. ad libitum.

Ah, the sy - ren tempt-ed me; Joy and peace re - turn, no, nev - er, E - den lost, and lost for- ev - er.
Eat - ing the for - bid - den fruit; Joy and peace re - turn, no, nev - er, And the soul is lost for - ev - er.
And thou join the fear - ful cry,—Saved in heav'n? a-las! no, nev - er, Heav'n is lost, and lost for - ev - er.

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AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

F. E. B. "The Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, . . am I my brother's keeper?"—Gen. 4:9. F. E. Belden.

With expression.

1. Am I my brother's keep-er, Or serv-ing self alone? Are none around me bet-ter Since I the way have known?
2. If en-vy rules the spir-it, Perhaps it is because A brother's gift is bet-ter, As A-bel's off'r-ing was!
3. Are there no words of com-fort To cheer the hearts that mourn? Or for the weak and er-ring No burdens to be borne?

cres. *dim.* *p* *rit.*

Do an-y faint or fal-ter, And in the darkness fall, Because my lamp burns dim-ly, Or gives no light at all?
This rule of truth e-ter-nal Shall hidden mo-tives tell: They on-ly are ac-cept-ed Who do their du-ties *well.*
God help us to be brothers, And firm as brothers stand; For love to God and neighbor Should travel hand in hand.

CHORUS. *faster.*

Where are the brother-keep-ers, The faith-ful and the true? Where are the brother-keep-ers? What an-swer of-fer *you?*

f

Our hearts should long for oth-ers The love of Christ to share; Where are the broth-ers? The Lord asks, Where?

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WALKING WITH GOD.

"Enoch walked with God."—Gen. 5:22.

Mrs. L. D. A. Stuttle. Edwin Barnes.

1. Oh, let me walk with thee, my God, As En - och walked in days of old;
2. I can - not, dare not, walk a - lone; The tem - pest ra - ges in the sky,
3. If I may rest my hand in thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss,

Place thou my trem - bling hand in thine, And sweet com - mun-ion with me hold.
A thou - sand snares be - set my feet, A thou - sand foes are lurk - ing nigh.
And firm - ly, brave - ly, journ - ey on, And bear the ban - ner of the cross.

E'en though the path I may not see, Yet, Je - sus, let me walk with thee.
Still, thou, the rag - ing of the sea, O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee.
'Till Zion's glo - ri - ous gates I see, O Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.

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OUT OF THE ARK.

KATE HARRINGTON. "The long-suffering of God waited in the days of Noah while the ark was preparing."—1 Pet. 3 : 20. J. E. WHITE.

1. They recked not of dan - ger, those sin - ners of old, Whom No - ah was chos - en to warn;
2. He could not a - rouse them, un - heed - ing they stood, Un - moved by his warn - ing and prayer,
3. O sin - ners, the her - alds of mer - cy im - plore, They cry like the Pa - triarch, "Come,"

From con - stant trans - gres - sions their hearts had grown cold, And they laughed his pe - ti - tions to scorn;
Till the proph - et passed in from the on - com - ing flood, And left them to hope - less de - spair,
The old ship of Zi - on is moored on your shore, Her cap - tain de - clares there is room;

Yet, dai - ly he called, oh, come, sin - ner, come! Be - lieve, and pre - pare to em - bark;
The flood-gates were opened, the del - uge came on, While Heav - en, of - fend - ed, grew dark;
The faith - ful have warned, be - liev - ers have prayed, Yet you cling to the sin - dead - ened host;

Coda ad lib.

Re - ceive the kind message and know there is room For all who will fly to the ark, Then come, oh, come, oh, come!
They turned when too late, ev'ry foothold was gone, They perished in sight of the ark. Too late, too late, too late!
And soon of your per - ish - ing souls will be said, They listen'd, refused, and were lost, Were lost, were lost, were lost!

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COME INTO THE ARK.

F. E. B. "And the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the ark."—Gen. 7:1 F. E. BELDEN.

1. On Time's wide waste of wa - ters There floats a kind - ly bark; Oh! earth's lost sons and daughters, It is Sal - va - tion's Ark!
2. Oh! trust in self no long - er, For self will sure - ly fail; Temp - ta - tions will grow strong-er, And e - vil will pre - vail.
3. Shall we be of the num - ber Who seek for souls to save? Or shall we sink to s'um-ber On sin's de - lu - sive wave?
4. Then come while hope is of - fered, Thy com - ing shall be blest; E - ter - nal life is prof-fered With-in the Ark of Rest.

The wreck of self will strand you Be - fore the voyage is o'er: Sal - va - tion's Ark will land you On heav - en's peace-ful shore.
Come, all thy fears a - bat - ing, For - sak - ing all thy sin; While Mer - cy's Ark is wait - ing, Oh! haste to en - ter in.
How dread would be the wak - ing, How fear - ful and how dark; To find the tem - pest break-ing, And we out - side the Ark!
The dove of peace shall hov - er, A - bove thee on thy way, And God's own hand shall cov - er, And keep thee ev - 'ry day.

p REFRAIN. *cres.* *f*

Come In - to the Ark of Safe - ty, Come in and be saved to - day; The tem - pest may break to - mor - row,

p *cres.* *f* *p* *rit.*

Come in - to the Ark to - day; The tem - pest may break to - mor - row, Come in - to the Ark to - day.

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THE BOW OF PROMISE.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant."—Gen. 9: 13. H. P. DANKS.

1. Paint - ed on the clouds of heaven, Touch'd with glory from the throne; Lo! Je - ho - vah's voice or-dains it,
2. See! a ha - lo soft - ly lin-gers Round the sa-cred courts above; Trac'd in gold by an - gel fin-gers,
3. Sin - ners, seek-ing now for pardon, Saints, redeem'd by Je - sus' blood, Lift your eyes, behold the promise,
4. "Earth's perpetual gen - er - a - tions, I will keep in per-fect peace; In my hands the rag - ing wa-ters

CHORUS.

Makes the cov - e - nant his own.
This the read - ing, "God is love." 'Tis the bow, the bow of promise, An-gel smiles be-dew'd with tears;
Grav - en by the hand of God!
Shall no more their bounds re - lease."

Seal and sig - net, sign and to - ken, God will keep his faith un-brok-en Thro' the cy - cles of the years.

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CALLED OF GOD.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "Get thee out of thy country, unto a land that I will shew thee."—Gen. 12:1. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Called of God, a - noint - ed, chos - en, Blest of him a - bove thy peers; For his pur - pose he hath
2. An - gels bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Strengthen when thy faith grows dim; Plant thy feet with - in the
3. In thy kin - dred shall the na - tions Of the earth be ev - er blest; Lo! I write a liv - ing
4. Thou hast walked be - fore me blameless,— I will keep my faith with thee; As the stars in heav'n for

CHORUS.

crowned thee, In the full - ness of thy years. How bless - ed are they whose feet in the way Of
shad - ow Of e - ter - nal trust in him.
to - ken, Sealed by fire, with - in thy breast.
num- ber, So on earth thy seed shall be.

all thy commandments have trod; Whose hearts shall o-bey the lips while they say, We have loved Thee, our Lord and our God.

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LOOK NOT BEHIND THEE.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "He said, Escape for thy life; look not behind thee."—Gen. 19:17. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Up, and a - way, and look not be - hind thee, Flee from the cit - ies that smoke on the plain;
2. Up, and a - way, and look not be - hind thee, On - ly the cow - ard shall fal - ter and die;
3. Up, and a - way, and look not be - hind thee, *Death* calls thee backward, but *Life* points be - fore;

Lest in my wrath I strike and con - sume thee, Es - cape for thy life, and turn not a - gain.
Up! to the hills! my hand is be - fore thee, I'll shield and pro - tect when dan - ger is nigh.
Leav-ing the things my love has de - nied thee, Oh! hast - en a - way, ere mer - cy be o'er.

CHORUS.

Up, and a - way, and look not be - hind thee, Noth - ing goes back- ward but death and de - cay;

For - ward, go for - ward, I will be near thee, Help thee and guide thee, and teach thee the way.

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NEVER LOOK BACK.

F. E. B. "The angel said unto Lot, Escape for thy life; look not behind thee."—Gen. 19:17. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Look not be-hind thee, press man-ful-ly on, Seek-ing no rest till the jour-ney is done:
2. Slight not the warn-ing, "re-mem-ber Lot's wife," Cov-et no part in earth's Sod-om of strife;
3. Look not be-hind thee, de-struc-tion is there, Vain are the pleas-ures that prove but a snare;
4. Take for thy mot-to this prin-ci-ple blest: Nev-er turn back when the Lord you've confessed;

Earth must be noth-ing if heav-en is won; Tar-ry not, look not be-hind thee.
Quick-ly es-cape to the mount-ains of life; Tar-ry not, look not be-hind thee.
Crowns are in-wait-ing for some one to wear; Tar-ry not, look not be-hind thee.
Do well each du-ty, trust God for the rest; Tar-ry not, look not be-hind thee.

CHORUS.

Nev-er look back, nev-er look back, Heav-en-ward leave a bright shin-ing track;
Nev-er, no, nev-er, no

Nev-er look back, nev-er look back, Je-sus commands you to nev-er look back.
Nev-er, no, nev-er, no

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BETHEL.

MRS. L. D. A. STUTTLE. "He dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth."—Gen. 28 : 12. J. H. TENNEY.

1. A - wea - ry and des - o - late, poor and a - lone, He is rest - ing his head on a pil - low of stone,
2. How oft like the pa - tri - arch, wea - ry and lone, We sink down to rest on a pil - low of sto ne,
3. Oh! praise ye the Lord for the Beth - els of earth, They have proved to my soul of such won - der - ful wor th,

While glo - ri - ous vis - ions of ser - aphims bright Come to glad - den his soul in the gloom of the night.
Our hearts full of sad - ness, our eyes full of tears, And we long for the rest of e - ter - ni - ty's years;
And the vis - ions of glo - ry rap - tur - ous seem—As they did in the pa - tri - arch's wonder - ful dream—

Fine.

He beholds the bright lad - der let down from the skies, "'Tis the gate - way of heav - en," in rapt - ure he cries.
And our eyes are so blind - ed we can - not be - hold The an - gels come down on the path - way of gold.
That I long for the time when my crown shall be giv'n, And I soar in the path - way of glo - ry to heav'n.

D. S.—Down the pathway of gold they are com - ing to cheer, And they whisper sweet hope in my list - en - ing ear.

CHORUS. D. S.

This won - der - ful lad - der by faith I can see, And the glo - ri - ous an - gels are hast'ning to me.

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I WILL NOT LET THEE GO.

F. E. Belden. "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.' —Gen. 22:26. H. P. Danks.

1. I will not let thee go, my Lord, Ex - cept thou tell thy name to me; I read the prom - ise
2. I know thou hast the gra - cious pow'r To save me when in need I call, And oh! I need thee
3. Oh! touch me Lord that I may know Thy hand di - vine is lead - ing me; In life or death, in

REFRAIN.

f

in thy word, And I be - lieve on thee. I cling to thee, I cling to thee, Thy
ev - 'ry hour, To keep me lest I fall.
joy or woe, So shall I trust in thee.

prom-ise I be - lieve; I cling to thee, I cling to thee, A bless - ing to re - ceive.

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PILGRIMS AND STRANGERS.

ELIZA H. MORTON. "Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. 11 : 13. H. P. DANKS.

mf

1. We've read of the promised land of old In its beau-ty bright a - far, We've heard of the King whose
2. We know there is joy for those who seek The sweet shelter of His arm, We know there is peace for
3. We've read of the harps, and palms, and crowns For earth-strangers ev-er - more; We've heard of the man-sions
4. We know that life's fountain-stream is there, With its nev-er ending flow; We know we shall meet with

f CHORUS.

heart of love Is a gleam-ing, guid-ing star. We seek that land,
those who pray, We have felt its wond-rous calm.
that a - wait When the pil-grim march is o'er.
joy, and greet The be - lov'd of long a - go. We seek, we seek, we seek that land,

ff

We're pil-grim stran-gers here, We love, we love, we love that King, We love his children dear.
strangers here,

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THE ARK OF BULRUSHES.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "She took for him an ark of bulrushes aod put the child therein."—Ex. 2:3. H. P. DANKS.

Moderately.

1. 'Tis the same old sto-ry of fear and doubt, And striving to go a - lone, Then the glad surprise, and the vic - tor's shout, When God his pow'r makes known. 'Tis thus when the waves are calm and still, We lie in his arms and sleep (and sleep); And when the winds grow damp and chill, We lift up our eyes and weep (and weep).
2. The ark of his mer-cy is wide and free, And his wel - come sweet-ly grand; Come en - ter in and dwell with me, And rest in the prom - ised land.
3. He stands as of old at the riv-er's brink, And ten - der - ly calls to thee; "Of the wa-ters of life, if ye stoop and drink, My lambs ye shall feed for me."
4. So God o'er his chosen a watch doth keep, And guards with a jeal - ous care; He will bring them safe from the per-il-ous deep, And the broad high - way pre - pare.

CHORUS.

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WHO WILL BE LIKE MOSES?

"By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."—Heb. 11 : 24, 25.

F. E. B. F. E. Belden.

1. Who will be like Mo - ses, Down in E - gypt's land? Who as firm and fear - less For the right will stand? Who will be like Mo - ses?
2. First, he chose God's peo - ple Rath - er than re - nown In the house of Pha - raoh, Or a king - ly crown.
3. Here's a les - son giv - en, Ye who cov - et fame! Let your great - est glo - ry Be the Sav - iour's name.
4. Hum - ble though the peo - ple Who the Lord o - bey, Yet the pre - cious prom - ise Takes re - proach a - way.

CHORUS.

Who will serve the Lord? Who will count earth's treas-ures Less than heav'n's re-ward?

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LET MY PEOPLE GO.

F. E. B.

"The Lord God of the Hebrews hath sent me unto thee, saying, Let my people go."—Ex. 7 : 16.

F. E. Belden.

Allegretto.

1. In an-cient Egypt's pa-gan land, Be-hold a cap-tive host! See how they toil be-neath the lash; Hear how their mas-ters boast! For *Pharaoh on his roy-al throne Declares them slaves to be, And there's no way but to o-bey Till God shall set them free.

2. But when the proph-et-shep-herd came, De-liv-er-ance to bring, And with the rod and word of God Stood up be-fore the king; Then sighs and won-ders filled the land And fearful plagues of woe, Till Pha-raoh said in fear and dread, Go, Is-rael, quick-ly go!

3. So when the Lord a-gain shall bring, With strong and might-y hand, His cap-tive chil-dren toil-ing here In this a for-eign land, Oh! then may I with them be found, The tried and faithful band, Who dry the tear and wait to hear This fi-nal, just command:

CHORUS.

Thus saith the Lord, Let my peo-ple go; Thus saith the Lord, Let my peo-ple go. If ye re-ject the call, The plagues begin to fall: Thus saith the Lord, let Is-rael go.

*Fa-ro.

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GO FORWARD.

F. E. B. "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."—Ex. 14:15. F. E. Belden.

1. Though seas like mount-ains hedge thy way, Go for - ward, go for - ward, Be - yond there lies the
2. Though focs pur - sue thee to de - stroy, Go for - ward, go for - ward; The vic - tor's song shall
3. Oh! trem-bling soul, when doubts a - rise Go for - ward, go for - ward; The faith - ful on - ly

CHORUS.

realm of day, Go for - ward in the Lord. March on, march on, Je-
be thy joy, Go for - word in the Lord.
gain the skies, Go for - ward in the Lord. ev - er on, ev - er on,

ho - vah gives command; March on (ev-er on), march on (ev - er on), And gain the prom-ised land.

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PILLAR OF FIRE.

F. E. B. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Ps. 34 : 7. F. E. BELDEN.

1. The an - gel of the Lord encamp - eth Round a - bout us, round a - bout us; Round a - bout the souls that fear him, Night and day.
2. When danger hov - ers o'er our pathway, He will hide us, he will hide us, Safe with - in the might-y shad-ow Of his wing.
3. We'll trust thee as we onward journey, God of Is - rael, God of Is - rael, Till we reach the land of prom-ise Just be - fore.

CHORUS.

O pil - lar of fire, pil - lar of cloud, Lead me, lead me ev - 'ry day; O pil - lar of fire, pil - lar of cloud, Lead me on my heav'n - ly way.

O fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, O fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar, fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar,

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BREAD FROM HEAVEN.

VESTA J. OLSEN. "Behold, I will raio bread from heaveo for you."—Ex. 16 : 4. H. P. DANKS.

f

1. Jour -n'ying through the des - ert wild, Sad in heart and sore their needs, Mur-m'ring still, and
2. God, who watch - es spar -row's fall, Hears the ra - vens when they cry, Now in love sends
3. Je - sus, light and life of earth, Came in mer - cy from a - bove; He, the sat - is-
4. Bless - ed they who hun - ger now, Sav - iour, may our souls be fed; May thy prom-ise

CHORUS.

ff

trust - ing not,—God would test the ones he leads. Bread of heav - en, Bread of life,
rain - ing down Bread of heav - en from on high.
fy - ing bread, Fills our hearts with joy and love.
be ful - fill'd, Fill us, Lord, with heav'n - ly bread.

May we still with thee be fed; While we jour - ney here be - low, Give us ev - er more this bread.

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THE SMITTEN ROCK.

"And thou shalt smite the rock and there shall come water out of it that the people may drink."—Ex. 17 : 6.

REV. S. Y. HARMER. JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. Waters from the smitten rock, Flowing, sweetly flowing, To refresh the thirst-y flock, Thro' the des-ert go-ing.
2. Je-sus calls, Come unto me, Thirsty souls, come hither, Living wa-ters, flow-ing free, Drink and live for-ev-er.

See its streams, how high they rise, For the faint and dying, Streaming forth be-fore our eyes, Ev-'ry want sup-ply-ing!
Sav-ing mer-cies now abound, Je-sus is the giv-er, I this pard'ning love have found, Praise his name for-ev-er.

CHORUS. *Repeat pp.*

'Tis flow-ing, flowing, 'Tis flowing boundless and free; 'Tis flow-ing, flowing, 'Tis flowing now for thee.
'Tis flowing, sweetly flowing; 'Tis flowing, sweetly flowing.

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SINAI.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "Mount Sinai was altogether on a smoke because the Lord descended upon it in fire."—Ex. 19:18. H. P. DANKS.

f Boldly.

1. Lo! the plains of Si - nai trem - ble, And the heav'ns grow black with fear. Chos - en of the
2. Long and loud - er peals the thun - der, Grows the tem - pest - blast more clear; Smoke and flame in-
3. Now the cloud with glo - ry break - ing, Shows a form di - vine - ly fair; God through his a-

CHORUS.

Lord, as - sem - ble! Bow your heads, and stand not near. From the peaks of Si - nai spok - en,
crease the won - der,—'Tis the voice of God ye hear!
noint - ed speak-ing, Proph - et, Priest, and King are there.

Roll - ing all the a - ges down,— "If my law ye keep un-brok-en, Ye shall wear the vic - tor's crown."

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WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

F. E. Belden. "Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. 32:26. F. E. Belden.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Al - ways true; There's a right and wrong side,—Where stand you?
2. Thou - sands on the wrong side Choose to stand, Still 'tis not the strong side, True and grand.
3. Come and join the Lord's side,—Ask you Why? 'Tis the on - ly safe side By and by.

CHORUS.

Choose now, choose now: On the right or wrong side? False or true?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who is on the Lord's side?

Choose now, choose now: On the right or wrong side? Where stand you?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who is on the Lord's side?

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CHEERFULLY GIVING.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering."—Ex. 25: 2.

LAURA C. NOURSE. G. W. LYON.

1. Speak ye now un - to my peo - ple, That they bring a gift to me; Take ye from their hands the treas - ure, If it be an of - f'ring free.
2. Bring ye tithes in - to my store-house, Crown the gift with incense sweet; Let each trib - ute on the al - tar Be a sac - ri - fice complete.
3. I will have but will - ing serv - ice, Lov - ing gifts from loy - al hearts; So in might - y ben - e dic - tion, Shall my spir - it ne'er de - part.

CHORUS.

Give to the Lord, - - - oh! give of thy sub - stance; He will re - store - - - - in gracious a - bun - dance.
give of thy sub - stance! He will re - store in gra - cious abundance.
Give to the Lord!

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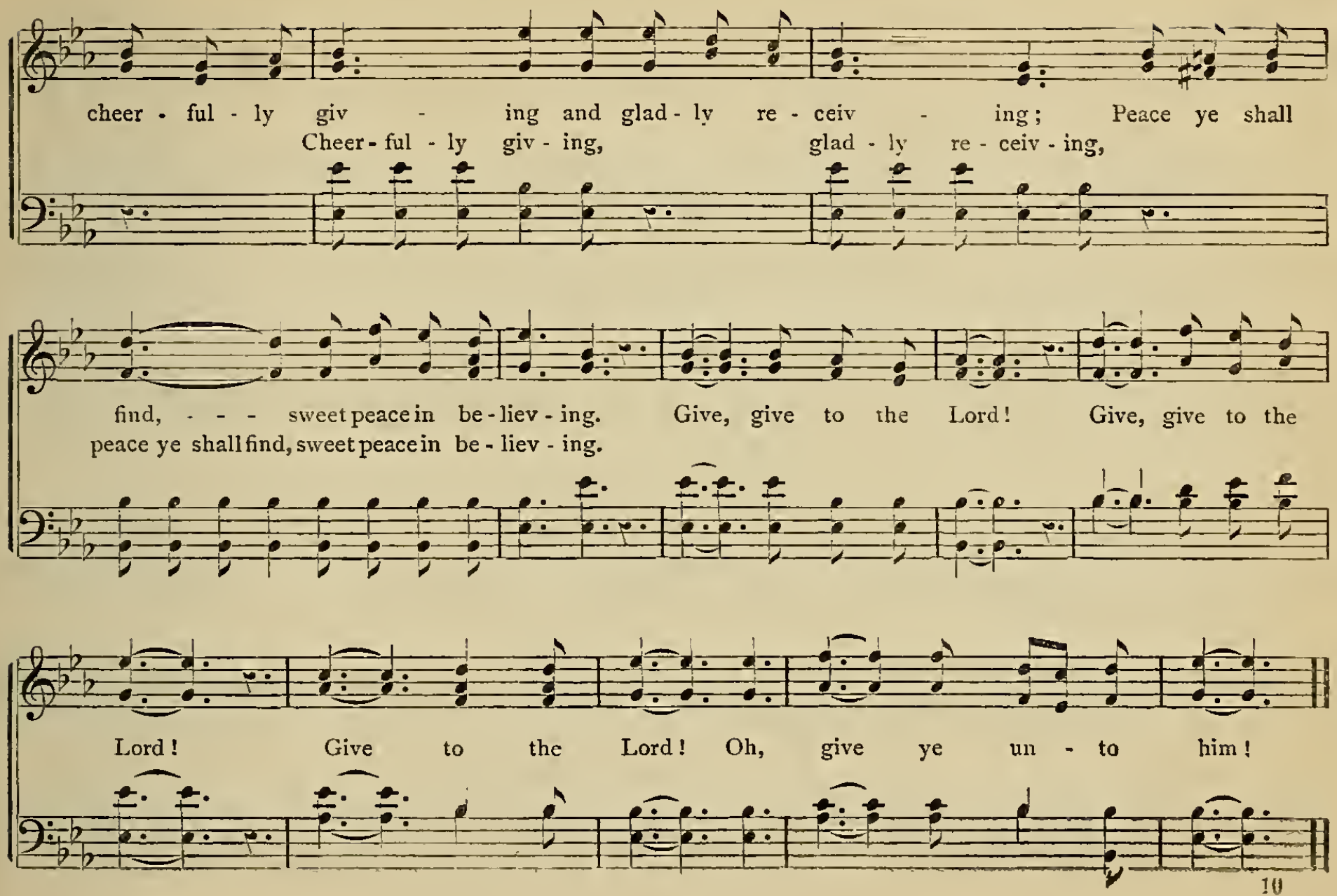
cheer - ful - ly giv - ing and glad - ly re - ceiv - ing; Peace ye shall
Cheer - ful - ly giv - ing, glad - ly re - ceiv - ing,
find, - - - sweet peace in be - liev - ing. Give, give to the Lord! Give, give to the
peace ye shall find, sweet peace in be - liev - ing.
Lord! Give to the Lord! Oh, give ye un - to him!

SPEAK WELL OF THE LAND OF PROMISE.

F. E. B. "Surely it floweth with milk and honey, . . . let us go up at once and possess it."—Num. 13 : 27, 30. F. E. Belden.

1. Speak well of the land of prom - ise, Since faith un - to thee hath shown it; Speak well, speak
2. Speak well of the land of prom - ise, Be not like the ten who spied it; Speak well, speak
3. Speak well of the land of prom - ise, Let gi - ants of doubt be hid - den; Speak well, speak
4. Speak well of the land of prom - ise, If thou wouldst the land in - her - it; Speak well, speak (speak well),

CHORUS.

well, That oth - ers with joy may own it. Speak well, speak well,
well, Lest oth - ers with shame de - ride it.
well, All else should be told un - bid - den.
well, (speak well), So shalt thou an en - trance mer - it. speak well, speak well,

Speak well of the land of promise; Speak well, (speak well), speak well, (speak well), Speak well of the land of prom-ise.

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LOOK AND LIVE.

"And the Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent, and set it upon a pole: and it shall come to pass that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live."—Num. 21 : 8.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

Tenderly.

1. Look to the cross, sin - ner, be - lieve it; Look to the cross, healing is there; Pardon is thine,
2. Leave all thy sin, hnmbly con - fess - ing, Tru-ly for-sake, turn and o - bey; Je - sus will give
3. Ask of the Lord, now he is will - ing Strength to im-part, grace to bestow; Prom- i - ses sweet,
4. Look to the cross, trust-ing in Je - sus, Mighty to help, mighty to save; From all our guilt

on - ly re - ceive it; Look to the cross in prayer.
free - ly his blessing,—Ask and re-ceive to - day.
ev - er ful - fill - ing, Prove the great debt we owe.
glad - ly he frees us, For us his life he gave.

CHORUS.

Look to the cross, look to the cross,
Je-sus be - liev-ing, pardon re - ceiv-ing; Look to the cross, look to the cross, Look, and thy soul shall live.

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HOW GOODLY ARE THY TENTS.—Anthem.

"How goodly are thy tents, O Jacob, and thy tabernacles, O Israel!"—Num. 24:5.

EDWIN BARNES.

1. How good-ly are thy tents, How good-ly are thy tents, How good-ly are thy tents, O Is - ra - el!

Solo, Tenor or Soprano.

f *Chorus.*

How good - ly are thy tents, O Is - ra - el, How good - ly

Second time end with Amen.

are thy tents, O Is - ra - el, How good - ly are thy tents O Is - ra - el,

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HOW GOODLY ARE THY TENTS. Concluded.

Duet.

As the val - leys are they spread forth, As val - leys are they spread forth, As val - leys are they

Chorus.

spread forth by the riv - er - side, As the val - leys are they spread forth, As val - leys are they

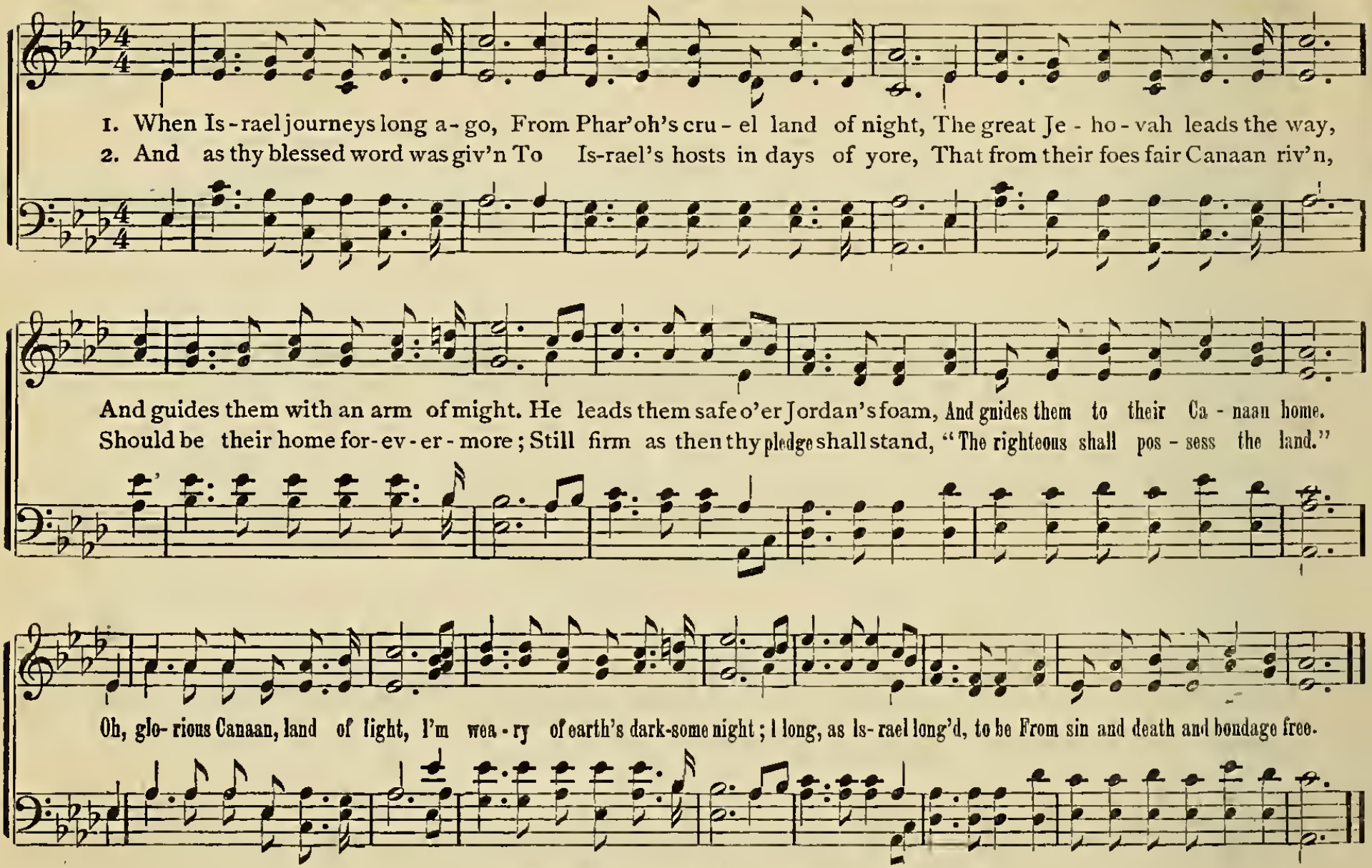
D. C.

Final ending. *rit.*

spread forth, As val - leys are they spread forth by the riv - er - side. A - men, A - men.

WE SHALL INHERIT THE LAND.

MRS. L. D. A. STUTTLE. "Unto this people shalt thou divide . . the land which I sware unto their fathers."—Josh. 1 : 6. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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CROSSING OVER JORDAN.

"And all the Israelites passed over on dry ground."—Josh. 3 : 17.

F. E. Belden. E. B. Franklin.

1. When Is - rael came to Jor - dan's side, To Jor - dan's side, to Jor - dan's side;
2. 'Tis thus we wait be - side the wave, Be - side the wave, be - side the wave;
3. And when he comes in glo - ry bright, In glo - ry bright, in glo - ry bright;

D. S.—know his prom - ise he will keep, We doubt no more, we doubt no more,

Fine. CHORUS.

Je - ho - vah stayed the swell - ing tide 'Till they were safe - ly o'er. Roll on,
And trust in Christ a - lone to save When loud the sur - ges roar.
We'll read - y be to take our flight To Ca - naan's peace - ful shore.

He'll stay the troub - led wa - ters deep 'Till we have reached the shore.

D. S.

roll on, di - vid - ing cur - rent wide; Roll on, roll on, till God shall stay thy tide. We

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THE PROMISED LAND.

F. E. B. "The promise to Abraham was, that he should be the heir of the world."—Rom. 4 : 13. F. E. Belden.
"And if ye be Christ's then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise."—Gal. 3 : 29.

1. There is a land of prom- ise, A bles- sed land of prom-ise, Whose streams with milk and hon-ey flow (hon-ey flow);
2. To saints, and seers, and sag-es, Thro' earth's succeeding a - ges, Thy hallowed light has bright-ly shone (brightly shone);
3. We'll wait thy gold-en mor-row, Blest land so free from sor-row, So free from death, and sin, and pain (sin, and pain);

There end-less life and glad-ness Shall ban-ish death and sadness,—'Twas promised a - ges long a - go (long a - go).
And now, our pathway cheer-ing, It brightens as we're near-ing Thy shores where night is nev - er known (nev - er known).
There with the loved de-part - ed, No lon - ger bro-ken - heart-ed, We'll meet to part no more a - gain (more a - gain).

REFRAIN.

Oh! land of prom - ise, ho - ly land of prom - ise To the faith - ful long a - go (long a - go);

By faith in sa - cred sto - ry We view thy wondrous glo - ry,—'Tis earth made new, 'tis heav'n below (heav'n be - low).

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THE YEAR OF JUBILEE.

"The seventh year shall be a sabbath of rest."—Lev. 25:4.

Mrs. L. D. A. Stuttle. W. A. Ogden.

1. Oh, glo - ry to God! It is com-ing a - gain, 'Tis the glad ju - bi - lee of the chil-dren of men.
2. 'Tis the glad an - ti - type of that day long a - go When the hosts of the Lord might not gath - er or sow.
3. Yes, glad-der by far is that rest "by and by," When on wings like the ea - gle we mount to the sky.

Then blow ye the trum-pet, shout glo - ry and sing, And join in the prais - es of Je - sus the King.
When the min- ions of Is - ra - el all should be free, And the land was to rest in the glad ju - bi - lee.
We shall dwell ev - er-more in that land of the blest, In that grand ju - bi - lee, in that sab - bath of rest.

CHORUS.

Shout with the voice of tri-umph, Soon shall the saints be free; (be free) Glo - ry to the Lord, hal - le - lu - jah! Hast - en the ju - bi - lee!

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THE VOICE OF GOD.

MRS. L. D. A. STUTTLE. "The Lord called Samuel; and he answered, Here am I."—1 Sam. 3: 4. H. P. DANKS.

1. Sometimes in the sol - emn midnight, In the tempest dark and wild, Methinks I hear the same sweet voice That
2. Sometimes in the ear - ly morn-ing, While the world is bright and fair, We hear a - gain the same sweet voice, And we
3. Then whether in storm or sunshine Thou hear'st the Master's call, And whether on earth he brings thee joy, Or

spake to the proph-et child; And I know 'tis the voice of my Saviour, And I hasten to make re - ply, "Speak,
know that the Lord is there; He would keep our feet from wand'ring In the sin - ful path - way broad,—Then
bit - ter-est cup of gall, Be read - y at dawn or midnight, Be ready at set of sun, And the

CHORUS.

Lord, for thy ser - vant hear-eth thee, Here, blessed Redeemer, am I." Hear ye the voice of the Mas - ter,
oh! let us cling to his might-y hand, And list to the voice of God.
voice which a-wakens the sleeping saints Will say un - to thee "well done."

Wea- ry and burden'd with sin; Say, "speak for thy ser-vant hear-eth, Lord," And welcome the Mas - ter in.

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WHERE HAST THOU GLEANED?

F. E. B. "Thus saith the Lord of hosts, They shall thoroughly glean the remnant of Israel as a vine."—Jer. 6 : 9. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Where hast thou gleaned to-day for Je - sus? Earth is a gold-en har - vest field, Few are the reap - ers, few the glean - ers; Come, and the sick - le wield.
2. Some-where the precious grain is wav - ing, Ripe for the shin-ing blade of truth; Wait not the hour of life's chill even - ing, Come in the morn of youth.
3. Though not a - mong his might-y reap-ers, Je - sus, the Mas - ter, bids you stand, Yet there is need of faith - ful glean - ers Close to the reap-er's hand.
4. Out in the by-ways and the hedg - es, Search, and the rip-ened grain you'll see; Souls for the Lord are worth your sav - ing, Gar - nered wher - e'er they be.

CHORUS.

Where hast thou glean'd to-day?

Oh! where hast thou gleaned?

Search well the broad highway; high - way, search while you may;

Gath - er the sheaves for Je-sus' com-ing, Gather the sheav's to-day (to-day).

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TO OBEY IS BETTER THAN SACRIFICE.

F. E. B. "And Samuel said, . . . To obey is better than sacrifice."—1 Samuel 15: 22. F. E. Belden.

1. To o - bey is bet - ter than sac - ri - fice, the Lord hath said; To hearken when he commandeth, than an
2. All ye who say, "There is naught to do since Christ doth save," Remember what he commands you in the
3. Re - member on - ly the *do - ers* of the word are blest; 'Tis well to hear and be - lieve it, but to

CHORUS.

of - f'ring made. Turn to the Lord, and he will be gracious, Walk in the way of his commandments.
book he gave.
do is best.

To o - bey is better than sacrifice, the Lord hath said; To hearken when he command-eth, than an off'ring made.

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GIVE ME WISDOM.

LAURA C. NOURSE. "And Solomon said, . . . Give me now wisdom and knowledge."—2 Chron. 1 : 10. L.O. EMERSON.

Devotionally.

1. As a child I come to Thee, Earth - ly hon - ors spurn - ing; Give thou wis - dom,
2. Let thy spir - it on me rest, Teach - ing, guid - ing, bless - ing; In my courts a
3. While the al - tar fires still burn, All the dross con - sum - ing, I of thee would
4. Guide my feet in paths of peace, Let me walk be - fore thee Soft - ly as the

CHORUS.

Lord, to me, Good and ill dis - cern - ing. Give me wis - dom, Lord, I plead,
lord - ly guest, Ev - 'ry thought pos - sess - ing.
meek - ly learn, Heart to heart com - mun - ing.
an - gels walk Who in heav'n a - dore thee.

Bow - ing low be - fore thee; Thou hast prom-ised,—In my need Let thy hand be o'er me.

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ISRAEL'S CAPTIVITY.

ELIZA H. MORTON. "And them that had escaped the sword he carried away to Babylon."—2 Chron. 36 : 20. W. H. PONTIUS.

1. When Is - rael's host for - got the Lord, He sent a con-qu'ring band, And long, long years the cap-tives sighed
2. God's chast-ning hand is ev - er felt By those who go a - stray; For grace to live and o - ver - come
3. By Ba - bel's stream the cap-tive Jews Wept long with grief pro - found, Re-mem-b'ring Sa-lem's tem - pled hills,
4. Tho' harps up - on the wil-lows hang, We'll shout a - loud and sing, Our King, with might-y outstretch'd arm

CHORUS.

In Chal-dea's strange, lone land. To Zi - on, to Zi - on, earth's cap - tives soon will throng,
We'll strive, and watch, and pray.
And Zi - on's ho - ly ground.
De - liv - er - ance will bring. To Zi - on, to Zi - on,

And sin and death will flee a - way (flee a - way); For Christ will ush - er in that

day (that day); Oh, glo - ry! Oh, glo - ry! We'll sing a glad - some song (glad-some song).

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THE FAITHFUL THREE.

"Be it known unto thee, O King, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."—Dan. 13: 8.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

Moderato.

1. Look up-on the golden im-age, Hear the king's de-cree, See the burn-ing fi - ery fur-nace
2. 'Twas a heath-en king's commandment Governed conscience then; Yet how brave-ly for Je - ho - vah
3. So when earthly creeds of er - ror Bid you bend the knee, Turn and read the sim - ple sto - ry
4. God is a - ble to de - liv - er As in days of old, All who walk the path of du - ty,

CHORUS.

And the faithful three. Stand for the right Wherever you may be, Trust in the Lord, Like the faithful three.
Stood those noble men!
Of the faithful three.
Fearless, firm, and bold.

We will fol-low their example, Brave and faithful three, Bowing not be - fore the im - age At the world's decree.

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ABLE TO DELIVER.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. "Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us."—Dan. 3: 17. EMMA L. MORTON.

1. A - ble to de - liv - er! sound it far and near; A - ble to de - liv-ver who - so-e'er will hear;
2. A - ble to de - liv - er! can it real - ly be? Is there an - y pow-er can de - liv-er me?
3. A - ble to de - liv - er! cour-age trembling one! Are you serv-ing Je - sus? He will save his own.

From the fier - y furnace, from the sin - er's doom, Je - sus will de - liv - er who - so - e'er will come.
Tell me, tell me tru - ly, is the Christ once slain A - ble to de - liv - er me from Sa-tan's chain?
Fear not Satan's pow - er, cling to Je - sus' hand, Cease your fear and doubting, bold-ly for him stand.

CHORUS.

A - ble to de - liv - er, A - ble now to save, When you are my brother, A - ble to be - lieve.

rit.

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KEEP YOUR WINDOWS OPEN.

"Daniel went into his house: and his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed."—Dan. 6:10.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Would you fear to have your windows o - pen Three times each day, If sin - ners saw that you were kneeling
2. Would you of - fer up a bold pe - ti - tion, If well you knew That aw - ful den of roar - ing li - ons
3. Would you kneel believ - ing ev - 'ry prom-ise The Lord has giv'n? Or thinking si - lent prayer suf - fi - cient
4. The les - son taught is not to of - fer A world-wide prayer; 'Tis du - ty *first* and *then* the promise
5. Then kneel at morning, noon, and evening, Nor ev - er fear That oth - ers who are un - be - liev - ing

CHORUS.

Three times to pray? Keep your win - dows o - pen to'ard Je - ru - sa - lem, Keep your windows o - pen to'ard Je-
A - wait - ed you?
For you and heav'n?
Of heav'n-ly care.
Your prayer may hear.

ru - sa - lem, Keep your win - dows o - pen to'ard Je - ru - sa - lem, And al - ways pray.

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WEIGHED AND WANTING.

F. E. B.

"Thou art weighed in the balance, and found wanting."—Dan. 5 : 2.

F. E. Belden.

Slow.

1. When the Judge shall weigh our mo - tives For e - ter - nal gain or loss, Shall we stand as gold be-
2. Shall we hear the glad words spok - en: "Faithful servant," and "well done," Or the dread and aw - ful
3. Shall we heed the Spir - it's plead - ing, While for mer - cy we may call, Or de - lay till God's hand-

REFRAIN.

fore him, Or as vile and worth - less dross? Weighed in the bal - ance of the Lord,
sen - tence, "Thou art want - ing," sin - ful one?
writ - ing Seals the fi - nal doom of all?

Weighed, weighed, and want - ing; Weighed by the stand - ard of his word, Weighed, weighed, and want- ing.

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'TIS SHINING STILL.

F. E. B. "There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Scepter shall rise out of Israel."—Num. 24:17. F. E. B.

1. A beau - ti - ful star there rose one night, Di - vine - ly it shone with pur - est light; Its won-der-ful rays the wise men led To find the Saviour's low-ly bed. 'Tis shin - ing still, 'tis shin - ing still, That beau-ti-ful star, o'er plain and hill; 'Tis shining still, 'tis shining still, Sal - va - tion's star of God's good will.

2. They knew by the word of truth di - vine, How plain - ly the guid - ing star should shine; They followed its light which shone afar,—'Twas Christ, "the bright and morning star."

3. We'll fol - low its light, like those of old, The "light of the world," by seers fore - told; We'll fol-low its light 'till we shall come To per-fect rest in heav'n, our home.

CHORUS.

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ROOM FOR JESUS.

Rev. J. W. Sanborn. "There was no room for them in the inn."—Luke 2:7. P. T. Lynn.

1. No room for Je - sus in the inn, The Son of God most high? And yet he bled to cleanse my
2. Shall I, like blind-ed Jews of old, Re - fuse an hon - ored place, To him who left a throne of
3. Thou babe of Beth-le-hem, I pray, Come in and dwell with me; Rule thou my heart to - day, to-
4. I hear him knocking at the door; How sweet his lov - ing plea! Re - joice, my soul, the struggle's

CHORUS.

sin, For me he deigned to die. There's room with - in my heart, Room with - in my
gold, To save me by his grace?
day; Lord, I would wor - ship thee.
o'er, My Je - sus feasts with me. *4th v.* He's come in - to my heart, Come in - to my

heart, Yes, room with - in my heart to - day, Come in, thou heaven - ly guest.
heart, Yes, Christ's with - in my heart to - day, (to - day,) To reign for - ev - er - more.

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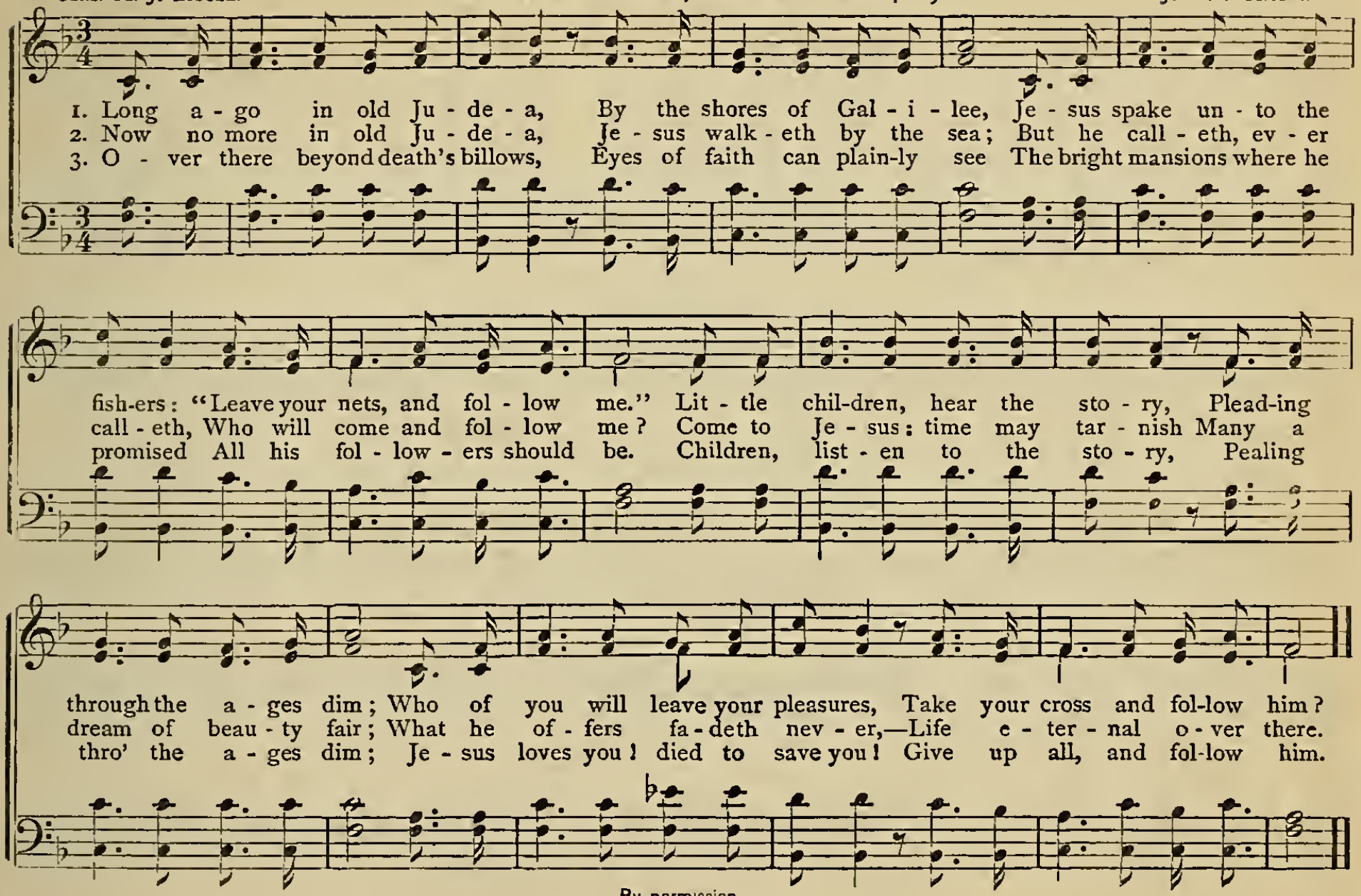
FOLLOW ME.

Mrs. M. J. Bittle. "And He saith unto them, Follow me."—Matt. 4: 19. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Long a - go in old Ju - de - a, By the shores of Gal - i - lee, Je - sus spake un - to the fish-ers: "Leave your nets, and fol - low me." Lit - tle chil-dren, hear the sto - ry, Plead-ing through the a - ges dim; Who of you will leave your pleasures, Take your cross and fol-low him?

2. Now no more in old Ju - de - a, Je - sus walk - eth by the sea; But he call - eth, ev - er call - eth, Who will come and fol - low me? Come to Je - sus; time may tar - nish Many a dream of beau - ty fair; What he of - fers fa - deth nev - er,—Life e - ter - nal o - ver there.

3. O - ver there beyond death's billows, Eyes of faith can plain-ly see The bright mansions where he promised All his fol - low - ers should be. Children, list - en to the sto - ry, Pealing thro' the a - ges dim; Je - sus loves you! died to save you! Give up all, and fol-low him.



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BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART.

F. E. Belden. "Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God."—Matt. 5:8. L. O. Emerson.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they our God shall see, And from his presence
2. I will be their de - light Who here de - light in me, And they shall walk with
3. No more in thought they err, They're free from ev - 'ry stain; They washed their robes of

CHORUS.

ne'er de - part Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. Oh, bliss for which we've sought, From sin to be se-
me in white, Who seek for pu - ri - ty.
char - ac - ter, And spotless they remain.

cure; In ev - 'ry word, and act, and thought, For - ev - er to be pure!

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YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

W. T. SLEEPER. "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3 : 3. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The
2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And
3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest, The

CHORUS.

Master made answer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, (again.)" Ye must be born a - gain, (again,) Ye
let not this message to you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, (again.)"
life ev - er-lasting if ye would obtain, "Ye must be born a - gain, (again.)"

must be born a - gain, (again,) I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, (again).

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JESUS AT THE WELL.

Rev. E. G. Taylor. "Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink."—John 4:7. T. C. O'Kane.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful sto - ry, the Script - ures tell, Of Je - sus our Sav - iour who sat on the well
2. Oh, pure were the wa-ters which came from the well Where Je - sus sat down, as the Script - ures tell,
3. Of Je - sus, our Mas-ter, who sat on the well, And taught this poor woman, the story we'll tell

In the cit - y of Sychar, and, wearied, there saw A wo - man who came there the wa - ter to draw.
But pur - er, far pur - er, and bet - ter are they Which flow from the wells of sal - va - tion to - day.
To all who will lis - ten, how free thou dost give Sal - va - tion's bright waters to all who will live.

She knew not the stran-ger, nor e - ven could think 'Twas Je - sus who said to her, "Give me to drink;"
For Je - sus declared, as he sat on the brink Of the well of Sa - ma - ria, "Whoever shall drink
And grant that, like hers, our pe - ti - tion may be, "Lord give us this wa - ter so pure and so free,"

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But quick-ly she learned it was Christ—e-ven he, Who giv-eth the wa-ter of life so free.
Of wa-ter that I for the world have in store, And free-ly now of-fer, shall thirst no more."
That wells of sal-va-tion may in us be found, To spring up to life and for-ever a-bound.

CHORUS.

The water of life, so pure and so free, Is flowing for all, yes, flowing for all, for
The water of life, so pure and so free, is flowing for all,

you and for me; And Christ is the giv-er, the Script-ures tell, The heav-en-ly stran-ger at Ja-cob's well.

GALILEE, SWEET GALILEE.

"And Jesus went about all Galilee."—Matt. 4 : 23.

Mrs. C. L. Schacklock. E. H. Bailey.

1. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, What mem'ries rise at thought of thee!
2. Thy waves which once his ves - sel bore Will sound his praise for - ev - er- more;
3. Thro' a - ges yet to come thy name An hom - age true will ev - er claim;

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, What mem'ries rise at tho't of thee;

In mor - tal guise up - on thy shore The Saviour trod whom we a - dore.
And from thy depths, be - lov - ed sea, We hear the call, Oh, fol - low me!
'Tis hallow'd ground where once he trod, The Prince of peace, the Son of God.

In mor - tal guise up - on thy shore

CHORUS.

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Thy bless-ed name will sa - cred be

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Thy bless-ed name

In ev - 'ry clime on ev - 'ry shore Till suns shall set to rise no more.

will sa-cred be

From "Carols of Joy," by permission.

'TIS I, BE NOT AFRAID.

F. E. B. "Be of good cheer; it is I, be not afraid."—Matt. 14: 27. F. E. Belden.

1. Long years a - go, on blue Gal - i - lee, Walking its billows my Sav-iour I see; Stilling the wind, and
2. He is the same dear Saviour to - day, Leading and guiding, and guarding our way; Read-y to help when
3. Oft on the wave of life's troubled sea Comes the sweet whisper of Je - sus to me, Saying, 'Tis I, oh,

CHORUS.

calming the wave, Ready, and waiting, and willing to save. 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis
dan - ger is near, Read-y to of - fer the same words of cheer.
be not a - fraid! Sure is thy hope if on me it is stayed. 'Tis I, 'tis I,

p *m*

cres. *f*

I, the Sav - iour said; 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid.
'tis I; 'tis I, 'tis I,

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IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

"Rejoice not that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—Luke 10; 20.

M. A. K. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for riches, Nei-ther silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would en-ter the fold;
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But thy blood, O my Saviour, Is suf - fi - cient for me;
3. Oh! that beautiful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo -ri- fied beings In pure garments of white;

In the book of thy kingdom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus my Saviour, Is my name written there?
For thy promise is written In bright let-ters that glow: "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."
Where no e - vil thing cometh, To despoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching—Is my name written there?

CHORUS.

Is my name written there, On the page white and fair, In the book of thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

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SEARCHING THE SCRIPTURES.

W. A. O. "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life."—John 5:39. W. A. Ogden.

1. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seeking the Sav - iour day by day, Striving to learn the wondrous
2. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seeking to know the heav'nly way, Try-ing to reach the gold-en
3. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seeking the wan-d'rers by the way, Try-ing to point a soul to

CHORUS.

sto - ry, What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say? Go and inquire, ... the King commandeth, Ask of the
cit - y, What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say?
Je - sus, What does the bless - ed Bi - ble say?

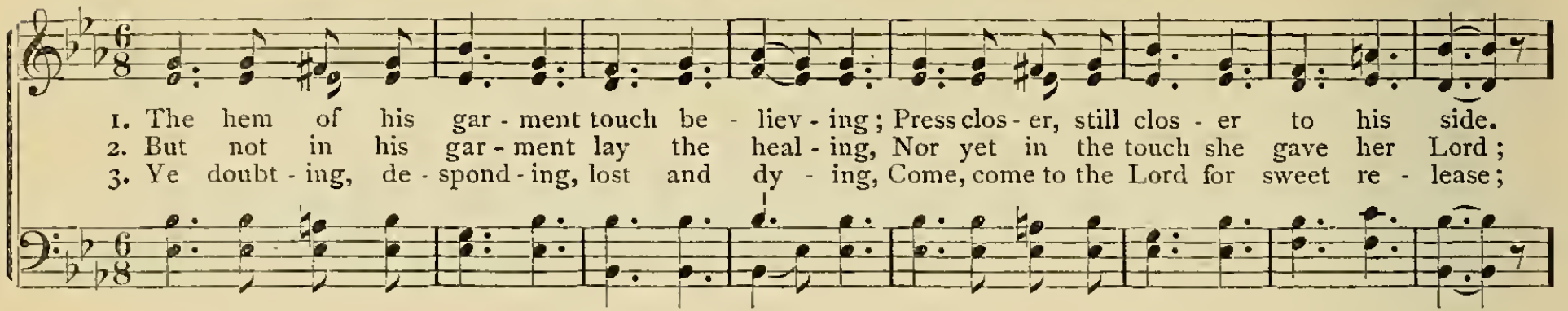
Go and inquire, the King commandeth,

Lord . . . . for me and thee; Knock at the o - - - - pen door of mercy, Where there is par - - - don full and free.
Ask of the Lord for me and thee; Knock at the open door of mercy, Where there is pardon full and free.

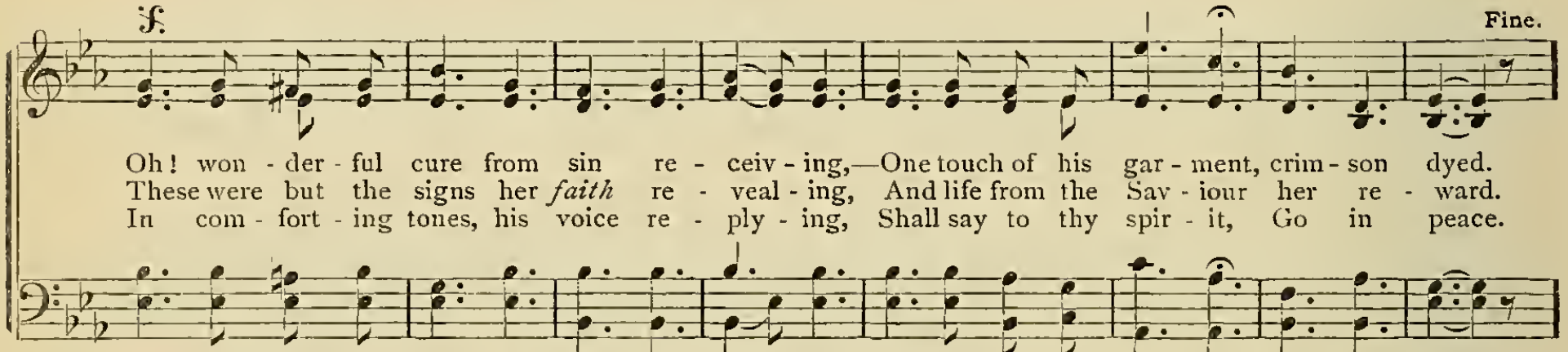
By permission.

THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT.

F. E. B. "And, behold, a woman - - - touched the hem of his garment - - - and was made whole."—Matt. 9: 20, 22. F. E. BELDEN.



1. The hem of his gar - ment touch be - liev - ing; Press clos - er, still clos - er to his side.
2. But not in his gar - ment lay the heal - ing, Nor yet in the touch she gave her Lord;
3. Ye doubt - ing, de - spond - ing, lost and dy - ing, Come, come to the Lord for sweet re - lease;

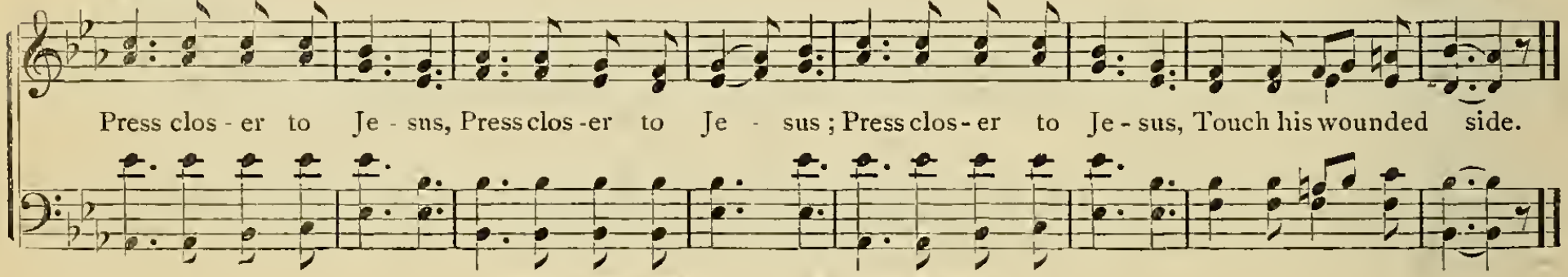


Fine.

Oh! won - der - ful cure from sin re - ceiv - ing,—One touch of his gar - ment, crim - son dyed.
These were but the signs her *faith* re - veal - ing, And life from the Sav - iour her re - ward.
In com - fort - ing tones, his voice re - ply - ing, Shall say to thy spir - it, Go in peace.

D. S.—Oh! won - der - ful cure from sin re - ceiv - ing,—One touch of his gar - ment, crim - son dyed.

REFRAIN. D. S.



Press clos - er to Je - sus, Press clos - er to Je - sus; Press clos - er to Je - sus, Touch his wounded side.

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THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. "Upon this rock I will build my church."—Matt. 16: 18. J. E. WHITE.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un - chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;
4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the vail.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dress'd in his right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

CHORUS.

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sinking sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

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DO NOT PASS THE NEEDY BY.

THEO. D. C. MILLER, M. D. "He passed by on the other side."—Luke 10 : 31. D. S. HAKES.

1. If you see a wea - ry broth - er Tired and faint - ing by the way, Take him by the hand and lead him, So he may not go a - stray; Bid him walk in paths of vir - tue, With his hopes on things most high; Do not leave the weak in er - ror,—Nev - er pass the need - y by.
2. Pass not by the pil - grim broth - er, Foot - sore in his jour - ney long; Bear him to a place of safe - ty, Where he can re - sist the wrong; Set his feet in sun - ny pla - ces, Paths which lead to - ward the sky; Leave him not in strife and weak-ness,—Do not pass the need - y by.
3. If you can - not al - ways car - ry Bur - dens for your broth-er weak, You can bid him nev - er falt - er, Words of com - fort you can speak; And while in the path of du - ty, You can point the way on high, Sing - ing songs to cheer the pil - grim In his jour - ney to the sky.

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THE UNGRATEFUL NINE.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. "Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine?"—Luke 17 : 17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Ten lep - ers were cleansed, but on - ly one Re - turned to give God glo - ry; Oh!
2. The world was redeemed, but oh how few Ac - cepted the great sal - va - tion! Un-
3. Say, have you been healed, been pu - ri - fied? Tell oth - ers the glad sto - ry. Re-
4. Be not like the nine, be like the one, Ye who from Christ still tar - ry; There's

CHORUS.

where are the nine—un - grate - ful nine? One on - ly tells the sto - ry. Ye whose sins have been for-
mind - ful of him who died to save Each tribe, and tongue and nation.
mem - ber 'tis sin not to re - turn And give to God the glo - ry.
par - don for you, Oh, come to - day! Christ will your bur - den car - ry.

giv - en, Glo - ri - fy the Lord; Je - sus Christ the great Phy - si - cian, Praise his ho - ly name.

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JESUS IS CALLING FOR THEE.

GRACE GLENN. "The Master is come, and calleth for thee."—John 11:28. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. When, as of old, in her sad-ness, Ma - ry sat weep-ing a - lone, Soft - ly the voice of her sis - ter, Whispered, "The Mas - ter is come." So in the depths of thy sor - row, Gall tho' its fountain may be, List, for there com - et. a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
2. Oh, when thy pleas - ures are flow - ing, Fad - ing thy hope and thy trust, When of the dear - est earth- treasures Dust shall re - turn un - to dust; Then, tho' the world may in - vite thee, Vain will its of - fer - ing be, List, for there com - eth a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
3. Down by the shore of death's riv - er, Sometime thy footsteps shall stray, Where waits a boatman to bear thee O - ver to in - fi - nite day. What then tho' dark be his shad - ow, If when his com - ing thou see, Com - eth there soft - ly a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.

By permission.

CHORUS.

Call - - ing, call - - ing,
Call - ing for thee, call - ing for thee, Je sus is call - ing for thee.

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "Found the man . . sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed and in his right mind."—Luke 8 : 35. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, the peace that fills my soul, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus; Cleans'd from sin, made free and whole,
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus; All my wounds are filled with balm,
3. Here I rest from toil and strife, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus; Safe be - neath the Tree of Life.
4. Come, ye guilt - y, and be heal'd, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus; Free - ly is God's love revealed,

D. S.—Look - ing up - ward to his face,

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus. This is my a - bid - ing place, Clothed with his a - bound - ing grace.

Sit - ting at the feet of Jesus.

From "Notes of Victory" by per. of author.

NOT FAR FROM THE KINGDOM.

E. R. LATTA. *Earnestly.*

"Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."—Mark 12:34.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en,— The king - dom of heav - en with men,
2. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en,— The king - dom of peace and of love,
3. Not far from the king - dom of heav - en, Yet will not on Je - sus be - lieve!

And yet in the bond - age of Sa - tan; And yet in the shad - ow of sin!
Yet out on the edge of the des - ert, The prod - i - gal's fort - une to prove!
O sin - ner, what ter - rors a - wait thee! The bless - ing of par - don re - ceive!

Not far from the path that is nar - row, And lead - eth to glo - ry on high;
Oh, rise, and re - turn to thy Fa - ther, And crave in his mer - cy a share!
The por - tal of mer - cy is o - pen, Poor prod - i - gal, do not de - lay!

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NOT FAR FROM THE KINGDOM. Concluded.

Yet tread - ing the broad road to ru - in,— Oh, why is it, sin - ner? oh, why?
Far off he will see thee and know thee, And res - cue thy soul from de - spair!
A - rise, and re - turn to thy Fa - ther! Oh, en - ter the king - dom to - day!

CHORUS.

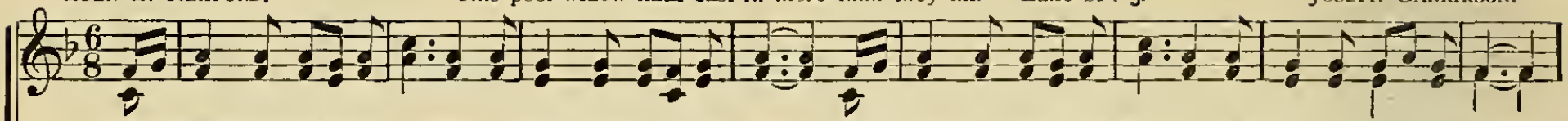
Not far, not far, Not far from the king - dom of heaven!
not far, not far, the kingdom of heav'n!

rit.

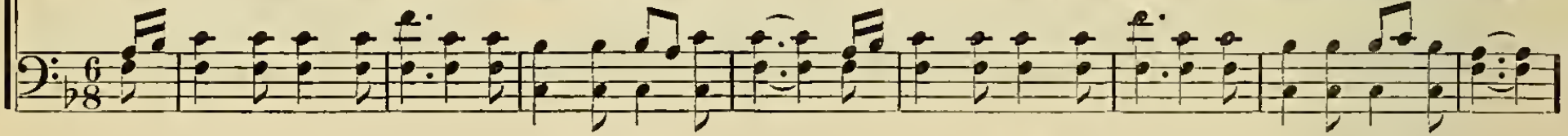
Still tread - ing the broad road to ru - in, Yet near to the king-dom of heaven!

RUBLEE.

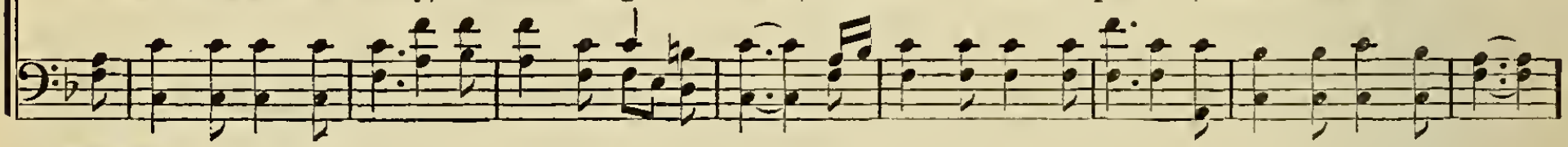
EBEN E. REXFORD. "This poor widow hath cast in more than they all."—Luke 21 : 3. JOSEPH GARRIRSON.



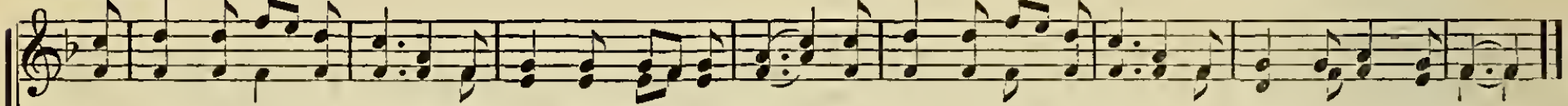
1. They brought their gifts to Jesus, And laid them at his feet, And love for this dear Saviour Made ev-'ry off-'ring sweet;
2. A - part from oth - er givers, A poor way-far-er stood; He saw the gifts they of-fer-ed, The poorest counted good.
3. "Dear Lord," he cried in sor-row, "I know how kind thou art, Take all I have to give thee, My sin-ful, way-ward heart."



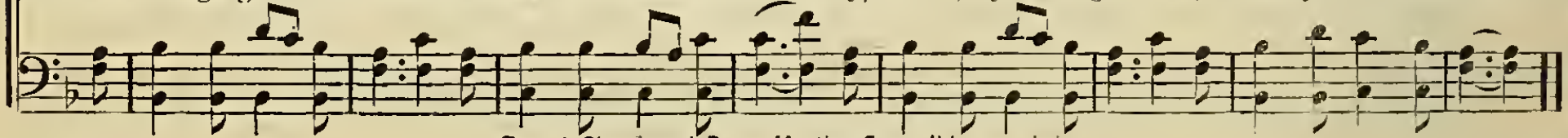
Good deeds and words of kindness, Help for the poor of earth, And not a gift among them Was thought of little worth.
And he was filled with longing, A gift, though poor, to bring; A - las! all emp-ty handed He stood before the King.
Then Je - sus answered softly, "Count not the gift as small; Tho' all of them are precious, Thine is the best of all."



CHORUS.



Wouldst bring a gift to Je-sus That he will count most sweet? Say, "Lord, my heart I give thee," And lay it at his feet.



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JESUS IS PASSING.

F. E. BELDEN. "And they told him that Jesus of Nazereth passeth by."—Luke 18 : 37. D. S. HAKES.

1. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come all ye blind and re-
2. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come now ye lame to the
3. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come all ye poor to the
4. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come ye af - flict - ed by

ceive now your sight; He will bend o'er you, He will re - store you, He will ex-
Heal - er of all; His life he gave you, One look will save you, He will at-
plen - te - ous store; Now he will lead you, Ev - er will feed you, Je - sus in-
sin and by shame; Oh, we im - plore you, Let him re - store you, Come while he

change all your dark - ness for light; Come, and the Sav - iour will give you your sight.
tend to the poor crip - ple's call; Now he is pass - ing, is pass - ing for all.
vites you to hun - ger no more; Come to the boun - ti - ful, heav - en - ly store.
lin - gers and calls you by name; Come, all ye la - den with sin and with shame.

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THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.

Mrs. C. L. Schacklock. "Behold, the bridegroom cometh."—Matt. 25: 6. Frank M. Davis.

1. Let your lamps be trimmed and burn-ing, Fill them with the oil of prayer; Though the day be long and
2. Lin - ger not, nor i - dly wan-der, Soon the evening shades will fall; Ev - en in the mis - ty
3. Glo - ri - ous the heav'n-ly cit - y, Beau - ti - ful be-yond com-pare; When the gates of pearl are
4. Slum-ber not, the hours are passing, And the Lord will sure-ly come; Let him find you watching,

CHORUS.

wea - ry, For the com - ing night pre - pare. Let your lamps be trimmed and burn - ing, Fill them
twi - light Ye may hear the Master's call.
o - pened, Will you fail to en - ter there?
wait - ing For the wel-come sum-mons home.

with the oil of prayer; Though the day be long and wea - ry, For the com-ing night prepare.

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LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED.

T. C. O'K. "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me."—John 14:10. T. C. O'Kane.

1. "Let not your heart be troub-led, Neither let it be afraid," Were words of sweet-est com-fort By our
2. In heav'n are man - y mansions, He hath hastened to prepare, That all his true dis - ci - ples In his
3. To *us* he gives this prom - ise, Bidding each to fol - low him; And we thro' this way on - ly, Heaven's
4. He sends his Ho - ly Spir - it As the Christian's dai-ly guide, And gives a bless - ed foretaste Of those
5. Then on-ward, brother Christian, Ev - er keep the nar-row road, Till Je - sus comes to bear you To his

dear Re - deem - er said. There is joy for the ransomed, Joy for the ransomed, There is joy, end - less joy, for
end - less bliss might share.
gates can en - ter in.
joys that e'er a - bide.
heav - en - ly a - bode.

Yes,

you, - - - - Where the saints sing for - ev - er, Near Eden's riv - er, There is joy, endless joy, for you.
endless joy for you,

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BEAR THE CROSS.

F. E. Belden. "And He, bearing his cross, went forth into a place called . . . Golgotha."—John 19: 17. J. H. Tenney.

1. Has the cross of Christ been lifted? 'Tis the first thing you should do! Whether poor or highly gift - ed, still its
2. Bear the cross though friends and neighbors Smile up - on thy low - ly life; Bear it forth in all thy la - bors, Rest shall
3. Nev-er has the Lord for-sa-ken One who trusted him indeed, Nor his holy spirit ta - ken From the

weight will strengthen you. Hear the Burden-bearer saying, "Why stand id - ly waiting by?" Half the task lies in o-
follow toil and strife. Promised strength and grace are ample, Je - sus trod the way before; We will fol-low his ex-
humble soul in need. We will trust him, meekly bearing For his sake the hallowed cross, Till at last, his glo-ry

D. S.—When he comes in all his

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

bey-ing; Half is done if you but try. Bear the cross and do thy du-ty, Bear the cross of Christ thy Lord;
am - ple—Follow till we sin no more.
sha-ring, crowns shall hide our earthly loss.

beauty, Thine shall be the great reward.

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ONLY LOOK AND LIVE.

E. R. LATTA. "And when they were come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified him."—Luke 23:33. R. H. RANDALL.

1. On the Ro-man cross sus-pend-ed, Sin-ner, thy Redeem-er see! There behold him pierced and
2. There's re-demp-tion through no oth-er Save the smit-ten Lamb of God; He, to pur-chase our sal-
3. Chil-dren, list-en to the sto-ry Of your Sav-iour cru-ci-fied! Do not slight his of-fered

dy-ing, To a-tone for you and me! Sin-ner, fear not to approach him, He will
va-tion, Shed for us his pre-cious blood; We could nev-er gift so pre-cious From an
mer-cy, Do not turn from him a-side! In your childhood learn to trust him, And e-

all thy sins for-give. Hear the bless-ed in-vi-ta-tion,—Sin-ner, on-ly look and live.
earth-ly friend re-ceive. Hear the bless-ed in-vi-ta-tion,—Sin-ner, on-ly look and live.
ter-nal life re-ceive. Hear the bless-ed in-vi-ta-tion,—Sin-ner, on-ly look and live.

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WHEN THOU COMEST.

W. A. O. "Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom."—Luke 23:42. W. A. OGDEN.

1. When thou com - est in thy king-dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thus the pen - i - tent
2. When thou com - est in thy king-dom, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be, Like the pen - i - tent
3. When thou com - est in thy king-dom, Mounting up - ward to the skies, Like the pen - i - tent

CHORUS.

thief en - treat - ed Christ the Lord, on Cal - va - ry. Nev - er in vain, Nev - er in vain,
thief I pray thee, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.
thief I pray to Be with thee in Par - a - dise.

Faith in-spires this won - der-ful strain. When thou comest in thy king - dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.

By permission.

PORTALS DARK MAY CLOSE UPON HIM.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. "The angel of the Lord descended from heaven and rolled back the stone."—Matt. 28:2. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Por - tals dark may close up - on Him, Barred the gates, but all in vain; See! the Lord of life and glo - ry Ris - es from the grave a - gain.
2. Chains of dark-ness can-not bind him, Vain - ly gath - ers mid - night gloom; For his ra - diant bliss-ful pres-ence Light-ens up the dark-some tomb.
3. Burst-ing chains of sin a - sun - der, Op'n - ing wide the pris - on gates; Christ ap-pears, the might-y Conq'ror, At his feet sal - va - tion waits.

rit. CHORUS. *f*

Hal - le - lu - jah! O how glo-rious! Hon - ors we will glad - ly bring; O - ver all he is vic - to - rious, To the name of Je - sus sing. glad - ly bring; For o - ver all, o - ver all

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VICTORY.

JENNIE HARRISON. (EASTER CAROL.) FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Out of the shad - ows of death and the grave Je - sus our Sav - iour hath come,
2. Out of the shad - ows of win - ter's long night Earth comes in glad - ness to - day,
3. Out of the shad - ows of weak - ness and fear Let us a - rise, then, to - day;

Bright in his glo - ry, and might - y to save, Free from the taint of the tomb.
Clad in the gar - ment of spring - time and light, Scat - ter - ing doubt and dis - may,
Je - sus hath call - ed us; East - er is here! Why should we doubt and de - lay?

Robes of hu - man - i - ty, sanc - ti - fied, so Worn in his pit - y - ing - love
Beau - ti - ful sto - ry that nev - er grows old, Pledg'd from our con - quer - ing Lord.
Here is the path that our Con - quer - or trod, Bright with his bless - ing of peace.

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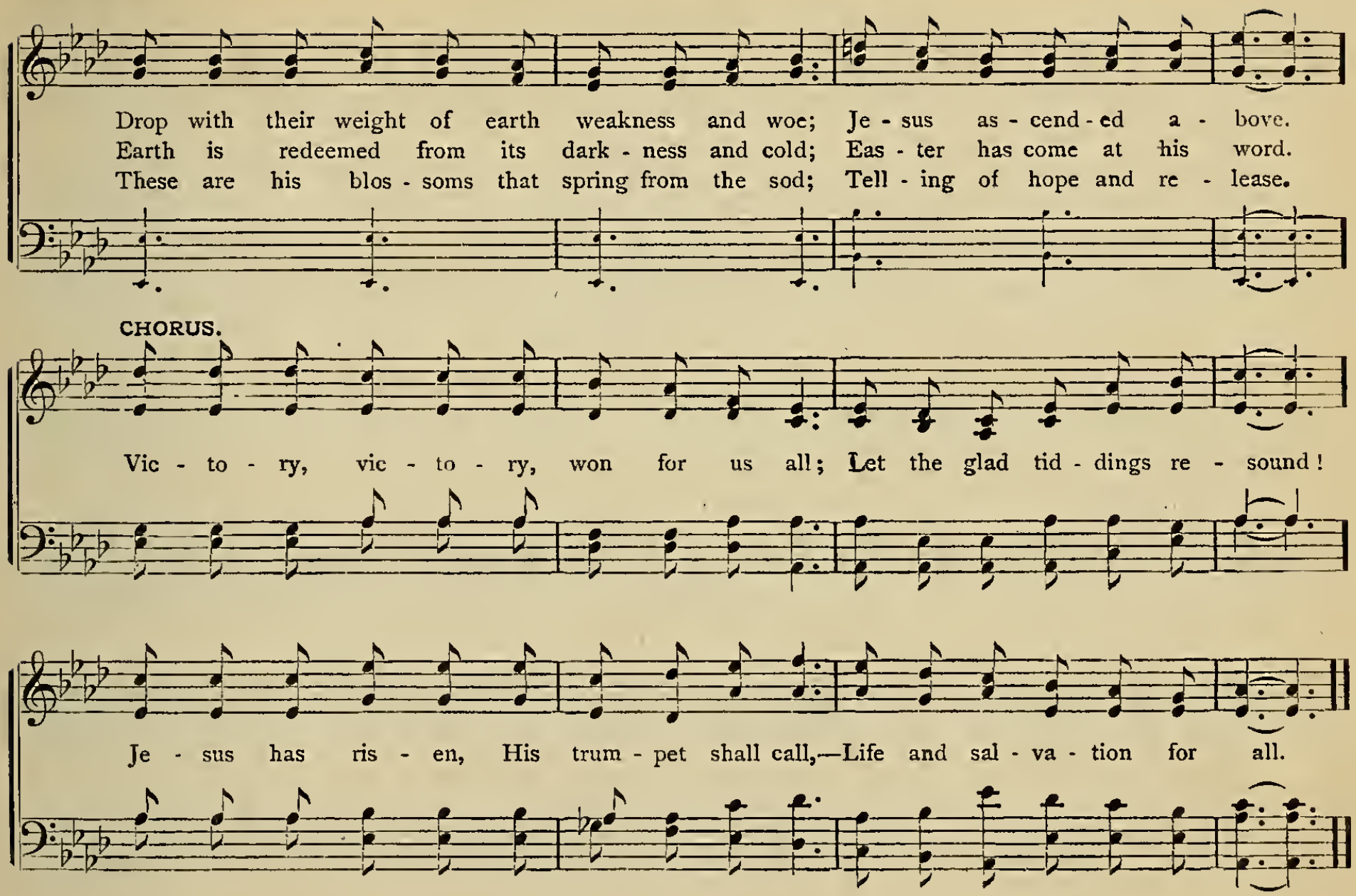
Drop with their weight of earth weakness and woe; Je - sus as - cend - ed a - bove.
Earth is redeemed from its dark - ness and cold; Eas - ter has come at his word.
These are his blos - soms that spring from the sod; Tell - ing of hope and re - lease.
CHORUS.
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, won for us all; Let the glad tid - dings re - sound!
Je - sus has ris - en, His trum - pet shall call,—Life and sal - va - tion for all.

THE LORD IS RISEN.

MRS. A. L. DAVISON. "He is not here; for he is risen, as he said."—Matt. 28: 6. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. The Lord is ris-en; thro' the gloom That darkens round the sa - cred tomb, I hear an - gel - ic voi-ces
2. "And forth he came, the Lord of all, He cast a-side death's i - cy thrall; And by the wondrous vic - to-
3. "The night is o - ver, and the light Of day's sweet dawning groweth bright; Be-hold thy Lord, thy Saviour,

CHORUS.

say, "We rolled the guard-ing stone a - way."
ry He gave im - mor - tal life to thee." The Lord is ris - en, O my soul, What waves of
King! What joy to earth this day doth bring!"

glo - ry round thee roll! No lon-ger wilt thou drooping stay, The Lord is ris - en come a - way.

By permission.

LIGHT AND LIFE.

EMMA PITT. "Because I live, ye shall live also."—John 14:19. H. W. PORTER.

1. List, the glo - rious song re - sound-ing, Mu - sic rings in Par - a - dise! Je - sus, Lord, with life a-
2. Earth with beau - ty now is teem - ing, Crowns with love her migh-ty Lord, Hill and vale with ver-dure
3. Je - sus lives, he lives ex - alt - ed, Conq-'ror o - ver death and sin, Ope'd the gates of life e-

REFRAIN.

bound - ing, Life e - ter - nal in the skies. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Sing for
beam - ing, Buds and blos - soms praise ac - cord.
ter - nal, Let his ran - somed chil - dren in.

joy, the cap - tives' free, Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ has pur - chased Light and Life, and Lib - er - ty.

From "Gospel Light" by per. of Emma Pitt.

THIS SAME JESUS.

F. R. HAVERGAL. "This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner."—Acts 1 : 11. J. E. WHITE.

1. "This same Je - sus!" oh! how sweetly Fall those words up - on the ear, Like the swell of far - off mu - sic, In a night-watch still and clear. He who healed the hope - less lep - er, He who dried the widow's tear, He who changed to health and gladness Helpless, suffering, trembling fear.
2. "This same Je - sus!" when the vis - ion Of that last and aw - ful day Bursts up - on the pros-trate spir - it, Like a mid-night light-ning ray; Then we lift our hearts a - dor - ing, "This same Je - sus," loved and known, Him, our own most gracious Saviour, Seat-ed on the great white throne.
3. He, him - self, and "not an - oth - er," He for whom our heart-love yearned Through long years of twi - light wait-ing, To his ransomed ones re-turned. For this word, O Lord, we bless thee, Bless our Master's changeless name; Yes-ter-day, to-day, for - ev - er, Je - sus Christ is still the same.

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ASCENSION SONG.

F. R. HAVERGAL. While He blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.—Luke 24 : 51. J. E. WHITE.

1. Gol - den harps are sound-ing, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King;
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glo-ry At his Fa-ther's side;
3. Pray-ing for his chil-dren in that bless-ed place, Call - ing them to glo - ry, Sending them his grace;

Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love, Is gone up in tri - umph To his throne a - bove.
Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev-er more to die; Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Has gone up on high.
His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith-ful ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth, too.

CHORUS.

All his work is end - ed, Joy ful - ly we sing, Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo-ry to our King!

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WE WOULD SEE HIM.

A. T. Worden. "And every eye shall see him."—Rev. 1:7. H. D. Clarke.

1. We would see the man of sorrows, As he trod his toil - some way; We would fol - low glad - ly
2. We would seek his smile and blessing, We would clasp that lov - ing hand; Sav - iour, help us, grop - ing
3. We would see our Sav - iour dy - ing, That his children might go free, Pay - ing all the claims of
4. We would see him rise tri-umphant, Burst the shackels of the grave, Welcomed by the an - gel
5. We would see him come in splendor, When the earth shall pass a - way; Com - ing in the clouds of

REFRAIN.

with him, As he taught from day to day. We would see him, we would see him, Lov - ing
blind - ly, Thro' a dark and lone - ly land.
jus - tice With his blood up - on the tree.
cho - rus, Might - y in his pow'r to save.
heav - en, Ope' the gates of end - less day.

Sav - iour of man - kind; Might - y heal - er, stoop to hear us, We are poor and weak and blind.

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THOU ART COMING.

F. H. HAVERGAL. "They shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory."—Matt. 24:30. J. E. WHITE.

1. Thou art coming, O my Saviour! Thou art com-ing, O my King! In thy beau-ty all-re-splend-ent,
2. Thou art coming, thou art coming! We shall meet thee on thy way, We shall see thee, we shall know thee,
3. Not a cloud and not a shad-ow, Not a mist and not a tear, Not a sin and not a sor-row,
4. O the joy to see thee reigning, Thee my own be-lov-ed Lord! Ev-'ry tongue thy name con-fess-ing,

In thy glo-ry all-transcendent; Well may we re-joice and sing. Com-ing! in the op-'ning east
We shall bless thee, we shall show thee All our hearts could nev-er say! What an an-them that will be,
Not a dim and veiled to-mor-row, For that sun-rise grand and clear! Je-sus, Sav-iour, once with thee
Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Bro't to thee with glad ac-cord! Thee, my Mas-ter and my Friend,

Her-ald brightness slow-ly swells; Coming! O my glo-rious Priest, Hear we not thy gold-en bells?
Ring-ing out our love to thee, Pouring out our rapt-ure sweet At thine own all-glo-rious feet!
Noth-ing else seems worth a tho't! Oh, how mar-vel-ous will be All the bliss thy pain hath brought!
Vin-di-cat-ed and enthroned! Un-to earth's re-mot-est end Glo-ri-fied, a-dored, and owned!

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THE DAY IS AT HAND.

"And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me."—Rev. 22:12. D. S. HAKES.

1. O'er the dis-tant mountain breaking, Comes the red'ning dawn of day; Rise, my soul, from sleep a-wak-ing,
2. O thou long ex-pect-ed, wea-ry Waits my anx-ious soul for thee; Life is dark and earth is drear-y,
3. Near-er is my soul's sal-va-tion, Spent the night, the day at hand; Keep me in my low-ly sta-tion,

Rise and sing, and watch and pray. 'Tis thy Sav-iour, 'Tis thy Sav-iour, On his bright re-turn-ing way.
Where thy light I do not see. O my Sav-iour, O my Sav-iour, When wilt thou re-turn to me?
Watching for thee, till I stand, O my Sav-iour, O my Sav-iour, In the bright and prom-is'd land.

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PEARLY PORTALS.

F. E. BELDEN. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; . . . and the King of glory shall come in."—Ps. 24:7. D. S. HAKES.

1. Pearl-y por-tals swinging o-pen, Shall a ho-ly welcome lend To each wea-ry, way-worn pil-grim
2. Pearl-y por-tals bar for-ev-er All the wick-ed hosts of sin, And each heart that will not list-en
3. Pearl-y por-tals wait to wel-come Those who bear a shin-ing light, All whose robes are pure and spot-less,

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Who will now be Je - sus' friend. They shall o - pen for the a - ged, For the pure and righteous throng;
To the gen - tle voice within. They shall close against the sin - ner, He can nev - er en - ter there;
In the blood of Christ made white. We are heirs to life e - ter - nal Thro' our dear Re - deem - er's love;

CHORUS.

They shall o - pen for the chil - dren, *They* may swell the victor's song. Pearl - y por - tals, snow-y por - tals,
They shall close, and are we read - y? Help us, Sav - iour, to prepare.
He will o - pen wide the por - tal To that promis'd land a - bove.

Shin - ing gates so pure and white, Pre - cious Je - sus, guide our foot - steps To that par - a - dise of light.

SAFE IN PORT.

Mrs. C. L. S. "He bringeth them into their desired haven."—Ps. 107 : 30. D. B. Towner.

1. Past the toil, the pain, the con - flict, Vic - to - ry is mine; Rest and peace my soul are
2. Safe at last, and free for - ev - er From my wea - ry load; I can soar on wings tri-
3. Nev - er - more to droop and lan - guish 'Neath the heav - y cross; Nev - er - more in pain and

CHORUS.

fill - ing With a joy di - vine. Safe in port! aye, safe . ly an - chored On the
umph - ant, To my blest a - bode.
an - guish Shall I suf - fer loss.

Gold - en strand; Home at last, in Je - sus' pres - ence Ev - er - more to stand.

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THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH.

"The Lord God omnipotent reigneth."—Rev. 19:6.

FANNY CROSBY. H. P. DANKS.

f

1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! Let all the world re - joice, And come be - fore his throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice; The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there his praise shall ring, · · · To him shall princ - es bend the knee, And kings their glo - ry bring.
2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! And who so great as he? The depths of earth are in his hands, He rules the might - y sea; O crown his name with hon - or, And let his stand-ard wave, · · · 'Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall own his pow'r to save.
3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth! These hours to him be - long, O en - ter now his tem - ple - gates, And fill his courts with song; Be - neath his roy - al ban - ner, Let ev - 'ry crea - ture fall, · · · Ex - alt the king of heav'n and earth, "And crown him Lord of all!"

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UNION ANTHEM.

F. E. B.
With energy.

Either set of words may be sung as best suits the occasion.

F. E. Belden.

Sound an a - larm, all ye watchmen, for the day of the Lord is near; Blow ye the trumpet, the
Sing to the Lord, ye his peo - ple, and be glad in his ho - ly name; Great is his goodness to-

p

trum-pet in Zi - on,—sound an a - larm! The day of the Lord is nigh at hand, The
ward us, his children,—sing and re - joice! Sing prais - es to him, for he is good, Sing

cres.

day of the Lord is nigh at hand, The day of the Lord is nigh at hand.
prais - es to him, for he is good, Sing prais - es to him, for he is good.

fz

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UNION ANTHEM. Concluded.

Allegro.

f

Awake, awake! Blow ye the trumpet in Zi-on! Awake! awake!
Rejoice! rejoice! Sing to the Lord, and be joyful; Rejoice! rejoice!

Awake! awake! awake! awake!
Rejoice! rejoice! *Choral.* rejoice! rejoice!

f

Blow ye the trumpet, and sound an alarm! Rend your hearts and not your garments,
Sing to the Lord, and be joy - ful in him. Bow be - fore him with thanks-giv - ing,

a tempo cres.

f

Turn un - to the Lord. Wa - ken, wa - ken, wa - ken, wa - ken! Wake ye and sound an alarm!
Mag - ni - fy his name. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him! Sing and re-joice in the Lord!

HOW BEAUTIFUL.

EDWIN BARNES.

f

Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, Great is the Lord and great-ly to be praised,

Duet. *p*

In the cit - y of our God in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his

mf

ho - li - ness, Is the cit - y of our God. Beau - ti - ful for sit - u - a - tion,

Beau - ti - ful for sit - u-

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f *m*

Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Is the cit - y of our God; how beau-ti - ful
Beau-ti - ful for sit - u - a tion, How beau-ti-ful
a - tion, beau -ti - ful

cres. *f*

how beau- ti - ful; How beau - ti - ful how beau- ti - ful is the cit - y of our God.
How beau-ti - ful,

rit.

How beau-ti - ful, how beau-ti - ful, Is the cit - y of our God. A - men, A - men, A - men.

ALLELUIA and FREEMEN RALLY!

Either set of words may be sung, as best suits the occasion.

J. R. Dunham.

Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le -lu-jah!
Freemen, ral-ly! Freemen, rally! Temperance warriors, arm for the fray; Freemen, rall-y! freemen rally!

hal - le - lu-jah! praise ye thee Lord; Praise the Lord, the King of heav'n, To his feet
Praise the Lord..... the King of heav'n, To his feet..... your tribute
Vol- un- teer for temperance to-day. There's a sigh from hearts of woe, There are tears
There's a sigh..... from hearts of woe, There are tears..... that silent

your tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, for-given, Ev-er - more his prais-es sing. Praise the
bring; Ransomed, healed,..... restored, for-given,.....
that silent flow, There are joys they never know Who are fettered by the foe. There's a
flow, There are joys..... they nev-er know.....

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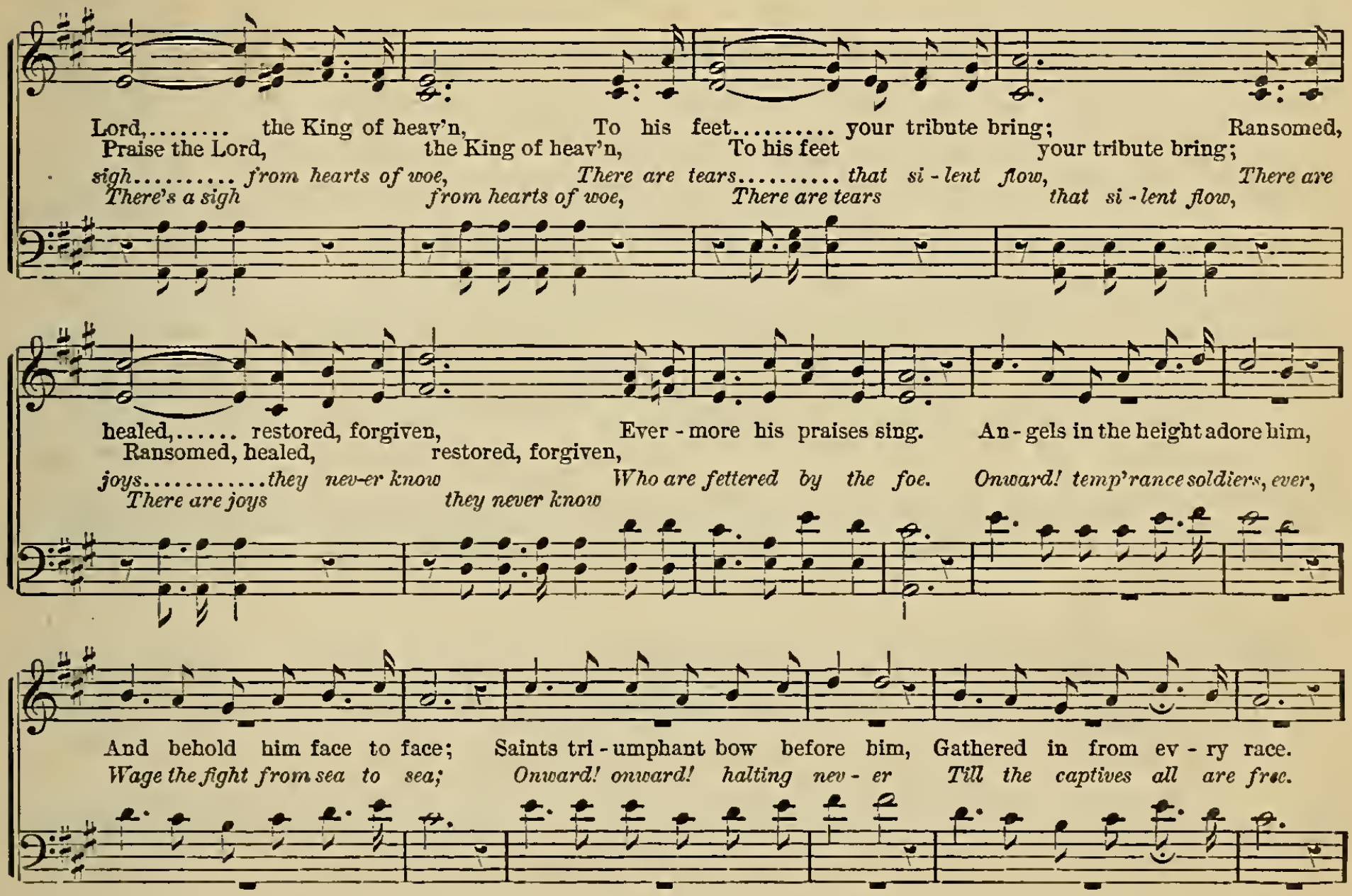
Lord,..... the King of heav'n, To his feet..... your tribute bring; Ransomed,
Praise the Lord, the King of heav'n, To his feet your tribute bring;
sigh..... from hearts of woe, There are tears..... that si - lent flow, There are
There's a sigh from hearts of woe, There are tears that si - lent flow,
healed,..... restored, forgiven, Ever - more his praises sing. An - gels in the height adore him,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
joys.....they nev-er know Who are fettered by the foe. Onward! temp'rance soldiers, ever,
There are joys they never know
And behold him face to face; Saints tri - umphant bow before him, Gathered in from ev - ry race.
Wage the fight from sea to sea; Onward! onward! halting nev - er Till the captives all are free.

An-gels in the height a-dore him, And behold him face to face; Saints tri - umphant bow before him,
Onward! tem-p'rance soldiers, ev - er, Wage the fight from sea to sea. On ward! on-ward! halting nev - er

Gath-ered in from ev - 'ry race. Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu - jah! praise ye the Lord.
Till the captives all are free. Freemen, rally! freemen, rally! Temp'rance war-riors, arm for the fray;

Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu- jah! praise ye the Lord. A - men, A - men.
Freemen, rally! freemen, rally! Vol - un - teer for temp'rance to-day. (*Omit*)

FADING, STILL FADING.

Arranged from the PORTUGUESE.

Duet. Gently.

1. Fad - ing, still fad- ing, the last beam is shining; Fa - ther in heav - en, the day is de - clining,
2. Fa - ther in heav- en, oh, hear when we call, Hear for Christ's sake, who is Sav - iour of all;

Quartet.

Safe - ty and in - no-cence fly with the light, Temp - ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night;
Fee - ble and faint-ing we trust in thy might, In doubt - ing and dark - ness, thy love be our light;

Duet.

From the fall of the shade till the morn-ing bells chime, Shield me from dan-ger and save me from crime.
Let us sleep on thy breast, while the night taper burns, Wake in thy arms when the morn- ing re - turns.

CHORUS.

f *ff* *dim.*

Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer- cy, Fa - ther have mer-cy thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *A - men.
Fa-ther have mer - cy, Fa-ther have mer- cy, have mer-cy thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *A - men.

By permission.

* Only after last verse.

COME, THOU FOUNT.

Soprano Obligato.

J. E. White.

m

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

pp

3. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
4. Oh, to grace, how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con - strain'd to be!

f

Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.

He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

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GOOD TIDINGS.

F. E. B. "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."—Luke 2 : 10. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Great joy to all peo - ple, good tid - ings we bring, Good tid - ings we bring, good tid - ings we bring;
2. What boundless com - pas - sion, what won - der ful love, What won- der - ful love, what won - der - ful love!
3. Then shout the glad mes - sage, sal - va - tion is free, Sal - va - tion is free, sal - va - tion is free,

Good news of sal - va - tion through Je - sus our King, Good news of sal - va - tion, let all the world sing.
The gift of a Sav - iour, be-stowed from a - bove, The gift of the Spir - it,—sweet heav-en - ly dove.
Through Je - sus who suf - fered for you and for me, And wrought our re - demption on Cal - va - ry's tree.

CHORUS.

Good tid - ings, good tid - ings, Good tid - ings, of great joy; . . . .
Good tid - ings, good tid - ings, good tid - ings, good tid - ings, Good tid - ings of great joy we bring;

Good tid - ings, good tid - ings, Good tid - ings of great joy.
Good tid - ings, good tid - ings, good tid - ings, good tid - ings,

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THE GUIDING STAR.

F. E. Belden. "And, lo, the star which they saw in the east went before them."—Matt. 2:9. D. S. Hakes.

1. There was a star that shone in splen - dor A - ges long a - go, A her - ald of a
2. The wise men saw its rays of glo - ry Her - ald - ing the morn, When all the world should
3. A roy - al light his head sur - round - ed, Glo - ry bright, dis - tilled, While ho - ly sa - ges

strong de-fend-er Sent to man be - low. Its light proclaimed a free sal - va - tion To a fal - len race,
hear the sto- ry,—Christ for sin-ners born. It guid - ed to the bles- sed Je - sus, In the man - ger low,
all expounded Proph-e - cy ful - filled. Thro' earth and heav'n the song re - sound-ed:—Praise to God shall be,

CHORUS.

The birth of One to whom cre - a - tion Owes its work of grace. The guid - ing star, the guid- ing star,
To Christ, whose kind compas-sion frees us From our sin and woe.
Let peace be - low, and love unbound-ed Reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Fore - tell - ing light be - low, Pro-claim - ing Christ has come to earth, Sal - va - tion to be - stow.

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GLAD CHRISTMAS DAY.

HELEN E. HOLEYWELL. "Unto you is born this day, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2:11. W. H. PONTIUS.

1. Come, friends, and join our Christmas song, Glad praises to our King belong; He left his Father's throne a-bove,
2. He saved the world from death and sin, He bade his chil-dren en - ter in Thro' gates of pearl, and streets of gold,
3. "Let all the chil-dren come to me," And cluster close a - round my knee, I'll bless them all, and bid them shine
4. So now of Je - sus' love we sing, Our gladsome hearts to him we bring; Oh! may he lead us by the hand

CHORUS.

Oh! who can tell his wondrous love? O, Christmas day, glad Christmas day; As now we sing our joy-ous lay
To taste the feast of love un - told.
Bright jewels in my realm di - vine.
Un - til we reach sweet "Beulah land."

pp

We think of that first Christmas morn When Christ, our Saviour-king, was born. Sweet "peace on earth, good will to men,"

p

We ech - o, now as an-gels then; Sweet "peace on earth, good will to men," We ech - o now, as an-gels then.

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O GLAD NEW YEAR.

Lively. "Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."—Ps. 65 : 11. W. A. Ogden.

1. O glad New Year, O glad New year, Dawn brightly on us all, And bring us hope our hearts to cheer Whatever may be - fall.
2. Our life is passing like a dream, And yet, in looking back, We see full many a golden beam Up on the old year's track.
3. O welcome, welcome, glad New Year, Dawn brightly on us all, And bring us hope our hearts to cheer, Whatever may befall.

On thee, old year, O past old year, Our ling'ring looks we cast ; Ere thou dost all our actions bear In - to the shad'wy past.
And looking forward, can we doubt that there shall yet be gleams Of sunshine o'er us and about, in ra-di - ant golden beams?
Bring patience, comfort, rest, and peace, Bring joy from courts above ; O Lord, thy blessing still increase To us and those we love.

CHORUS.

Oh! welcome, welcome, glad New Year! Welcome, welcome, glad New Year! Welcome, welcome, glad New Year! With blessings for us all.

From "Notes of Victory," by permission.

NEW YEAR'S CAROL.

HELEN E. HOLEYWELL. W. H. PONTIUS.

1. Hark! the New Year's chimes are falling Clear and sweet up - on the ear, Ev - 'ry bell-voice gay-ly ring-ing
2. Hark! the deep-toned mu - sic roll-ing From the or - gan's mellow throat, Swelling, dy-ing, till the echoes
3. Hark! the voic - es of the children Swell the might-y, glad re-frain, Lit - tle hearts the time are keeping
4. Old - er voic - es catch the cho - rus, Old-er tongues the words re-peat; Round the world the song is roll-ing,
5. Fare-well to the year de - part-ed, Farewell all its joys and tears; Fath-er, fill with lov - ing blessings

CHORUS.

Wel-come to the new-born year. Hap - py New Year, hap - py New Year, Hap-py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py
Ring with joy in ev - 'ry note.
To the oft re-peat -ed strain.
Ev - er old, yet ev - er sweet.
This, the newest of New Years. Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy New Year, Hap - py, hap - py

New Year; Hap - py New Year, hap - py New Year, Hap-py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py New Year.
New Year; Happy, happy, happy, happy, hap-py, hap - py New Year, Hap - py, hap - py New Year.

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SLEEPING SWEETLY.

F. E. B. F. E. Belden.

1. Sleep - ing sweet - ly on His bo - som, Where none ev - er dream of care; Oh, how dear the
2. Look to Je - sus, sor - 'wing mourn - er, Here is balm for ev - 'ry grief; Cast - ing all your
3. There's a bright, a glo - rious morn - ing, When his voice shall rend the tomb; Then we'll meet the

REFRAIN.

hope that tells us Sor - row wakes no sleep - er there! Sleep - ing sweet - ly, sleep - ing sweet - ly
care up - on him, In his prom - ise find re - lief.
loved, now sleep - ing, Clothed in life's un - fad - ing bloom.

ritard.

Till the res - ur - rec - tion morning; Sleep-ing sweetly, sleeping sweetly, On his bo - som sleep-ing sweetly.

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THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

ANON. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."—Rev. 14. 13. J. E. WHITE.

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Though sor - row and dark - ness en - com - pass the tomb; The Sav - iour has passed thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, The lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; The wide arms of mer - cy were spread to in - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sin - less hath died.
3. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to de - plore thee, When Christ was thy ran - som, thy guard - ian and guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and soon he'll re - store thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Sav - iour hath died.

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SWEET BE THY REST.

F. E. Belden. D. S. Hakes.

1. Sweet be thy rest And peace - ful thy sleeping, God's way is best, Thou art in his keep - ing. O bless - ed
2. Thy work is done, Thy sow - ing and reaping; Thy crown is won, And hushed is thy weep - ing. From tears and
3. Sweet be thy rest; No more we may greet thee Till with the blest In heav - en we meet thee. Oh, un - ion

sleep Where ills ne'er molest thee! Why should we weep? For heav - en hath blessed thee. Sweet be thy rest.
woes From earth's mid - night dreary, Thine is re - pose Where none ev - er wea - ry. Sweet be thy rest.
sweet, That death can - not sev - er! *There* we shall meet, Where sad tears fall nev - er. Sweet be thy rest.

From "Pearly Portals," by permission.

SILVERTON. S. M.

F. E. Belden. Edwin Barnes.

1. Oh! blest are they that mourn, Their comfort will I be; For sor-rows deep I oft have borne, With none to comfort me.
2. I've stood beside the grave, I weep with those that weep; For I have felt death's chilling wave, And crossed its waters deep.
3. I have the keys of death, To me they have been giv'n; I'll call again the fleeting breath, When portals dark are riv'n.
4. How blessed here to mourn, And there be comforted When Christ shall call again his own, And bring them from the dead.

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GONE TO THE GRAVE.

F. E. Belden. D. S. Hakes.

1. Friend and com - pan- ion, dear to each heart, Tears naught avail us, now we must part; Death's hand has plucked thee,
2. Now bending o'er thee, sad - ly we weep, While o'er our gladness lone shadows creep; Dark, chilling shad - ows,
3. Ah, we must leave thee, si - lent in death, Fond hopes have vanished, flown with the breath; Joy turns to sad - ness,
4. Yes, we shall meet thee, on heaven's shore, Where death and partings come nev - er - more; There will our Sav - iour

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pillowed thy head, Lowly and lifeless, faded and dead.
bringing a gloom, Telling of dear ones gone to the tomb.
life seems but pain, Oh! shall we ev - er meet thee a - gain?
dry ev-ery tear: Sor-row-ful mourner, be of good cheer.

F. E. B. **BARNES. L. M.** F. E. Belden.

1. Gent - ly dear Sav-iour, now we bring The loved one
2. Thy way is best; and though we weep, We would not
3. Blest be the grief that closer binds Our mourning
4. Thus dust to dust, and earth to earth, And ash - es

death has called His own; With all our griefs to thee we cling, For un - to thee our griefs are known.
break this calm re-pose: Thou giv - est thy be - lov - ed sleep, And thou hast willed these eyes should close.
hearts, O Lord, to thee! Blest be the faith,—in death that finds A hope of im - mor - tal - i - ty!
cold we lay a - way To wait that glad, im-mor - tal birth: The promised res - ur - rec-tion day.

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REST, SWEET REST.

F. E. Belden. Fred S. Russell.

1. Rest, sweet rest, for wea-ry hands fold-ed in slumber; Rest, sweet rest, toll slowly the sor-row-ful num-ber. Rest, sweet rest, Rest, sweet, sweet rest.
2. Rest, sweet rest, though weeping we gather beside thee; no sorrows like ours can be- tide thee. Rest, sweet rest, Rest, sweet, sweet rest. (sweet rest.)
3. Rest, sweet rest, on earth must the farewell be spoken; Rest, sweet rest, till death's i - cy chain shall be bro-ken. Rest, sweet rest, Rest, sweet, sweet rest.

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CLYDE. L. M.

Fred S. Russell.

1. Asleep in Je-sus! Blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep; A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un - bro- ken by the last of foes.
2. Asleep in Je-sus! Oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet! With ho - ly con - fi - dence to rest In hope of be - ing ev - er blest.
3. Asleep in Je-sus! Peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - premely blest! No fear, no woe shall dim that hour, That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.
4. Asleep in Je-sus! Soon to rise When the last trump shall rend the skies; Then burst the fetters of the tomb To wake in full im- mor - tal bloom.

rit.

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O PURE AND FREE!

WATER SONG.—PRIZE POEM.

F. E. BELDEN. D. S. HAKES.

1. O rain-drops bright with liq - uid light! O heav - en - born and pure! O gems that shine with light di - vine,
2. O gift of love from God a - bove! O jew - els fresh and fair, That by his hand o'er all the land
3. In for - est shade, in sun - ny glade, In mead or flow - 'ry dell, As pure as snow the wa - ters flow
4. The purl-ing stream with ar-gent gleam, That hums a lit - tle lay, The gush-ing spring where lin-nets sing

Whose lus - tre shall en - dure; Ye bring us health, ye bring us wealth, The ach - ing heart ye cure:
Are scat - tered ev - 'ry -where; His arm is strong, and gay his song, His heart is free from care
From crys - tal fount and well; Oh! he is blest who takes the best, And peace with him shall dwell
Through all the sum - mer day,— These to the heart will joy im - part, And make the sad-dest gay:

CHORUS.

We'll drink of you, from heav-en's blue, And hap - pi - ness is sure. O heav - en- born! O pure and free!
Who drinks thy cheer, O pure and clear! O gems that all may share!
Who loves to drink from mos - sy brink, Where limpid wa -ters swell.
Then give to me the pure and free, And bear the wine a - way.

O bet - ter far than wine! Bright liq - uid pearls of pu - ri - ty, Ye come from hand di - vine.

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THE DRUNKARD'S MARCH.

MARY T. LATHROP — "No drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God."—1 Cor. 6:10. — L. B. JEWELL.

Andantino. *p* — *mf* — *Cres.*

1. Tramp, tramp, tramp, in the drunkard's way, March the feet of a mill-ion men; If none shall pit - y and
2. Tramp, tramp, tramp, to a drunkard's doom, Out of boyhood so pure and fair; So soon for-get-ting the
3. Tramp, tramp, tramp, till a drunkard's grave Hides the wreck of a life of shame, And souls whom Je-sus has

p — *f*

none shall save, Where will the march they are making end? The young, the strong, the old are there, In woe-ful
joys of home, Slight-ing a sad mother's love and prayer. And swift and sure, in paths of crime, A - way from
died to save Meet with a fut - ure we dare not name. God help us all our cross to bear, And work to

m — *Legato.*

ranks as they hur - ry past, With not a mo-ment to think or care,—What is the fate that comes at last?
sor - row - ing wife and child, He breaks the ho - li - iest ties of time, Reason dethroned, and soul gone wild!
res - cue the might-y throng; God give us cour-age, till toil and prayer End in the vic - tor's joy - ful song.

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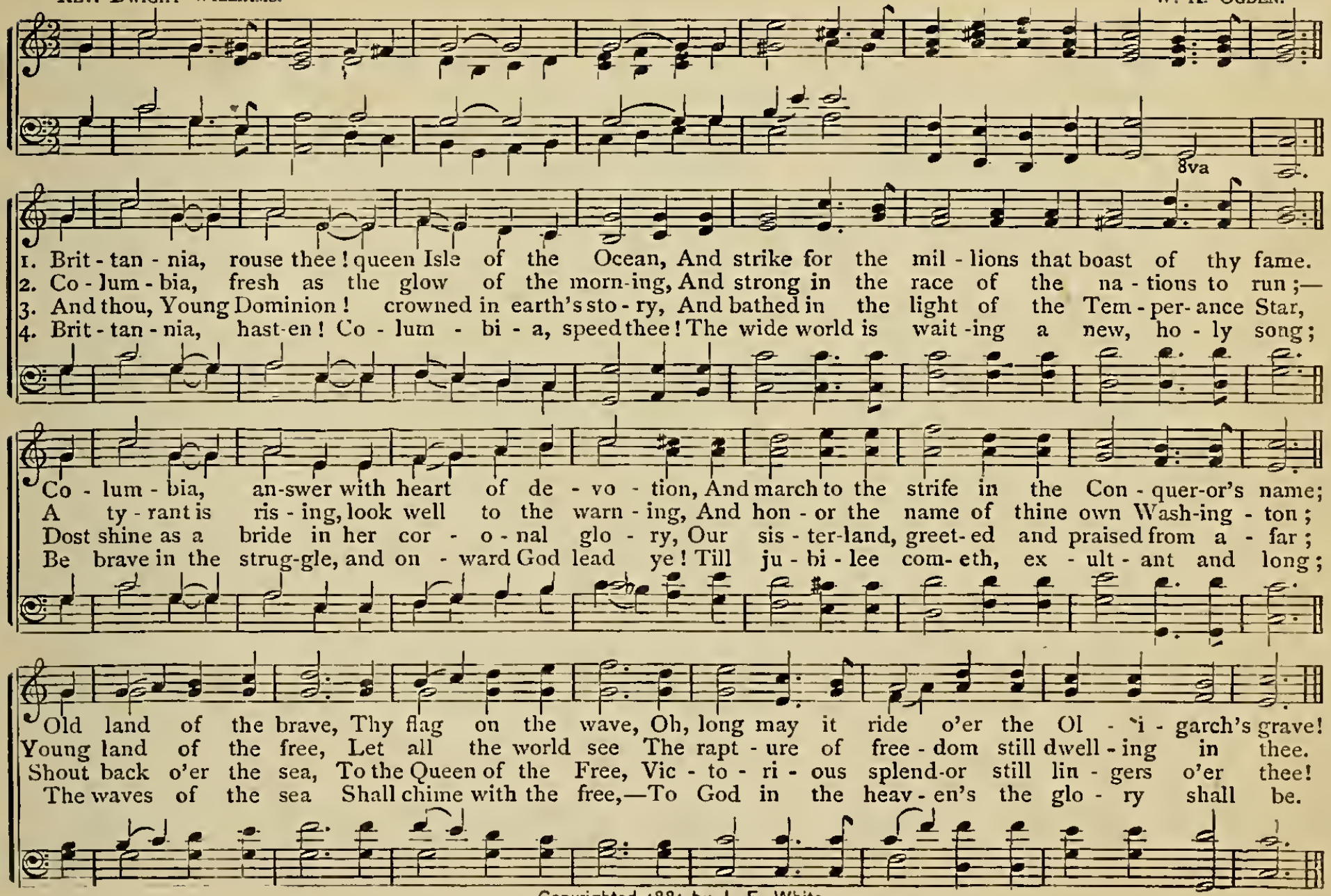
INTERNATIONAL TEMPERANCE HYMN.

Rev. Dwight Williams. W. A. Ogden.



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RAISE THE STANDARD HIGH.

F. E. Belden. (Male Quartette.) D. S. Hakes.

1. Raise the stand - ard high, Sound the gath'ring cry, Let the e - vil king-dom fall; With a pur - pose true,
2. O - ver sea and land, With an ir - on hand, Has the mon-arch held his sway; But his rule shall cease,
3. Let the right pre - vail, Let the e - vil fail In the con-flict fierce and long; Till the land is free,

CHORUS.

And a will to do, Sons of free-dom, come ye all. Raise the temp'rance stand - ard high,
And the reign of peace Ush-er in the gold - en day.
And the vic - to - ry Crowns the temp'rance ar - my strong.

Shout the mighty bat - tle cry; Let the e-vil king - dom fall, Sons of freedom, come ye all.
Shout the mighty temp'rance bat-tle cry; Let the e - vil kingdom fall, Sons of freedom come ye all.

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